

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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Established June 1788, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

ART ASSOCIATION ENTERTAINMENTS

The Art Association of Newport seems to be a live organization. Many entertainments have been planned for its members and the public which have proved of much interest. Now they have laid out a course of lectures and entertainments for Saturday afternoons and evenings during the months of April and May which ought to be very valuable. The first will take place at four o'clock this afternoon and will be a lecture by Rear Admiral William S. Sims, U. S. N., President of the Naval War College. The subject, *The First Line of Defense*.

The next, on Saturday, April 9th, will be a lecture by Mr. Harrison S. Morris, one of our well known summer residents and President of the Art Association. His subject will be *American Art of Today*, with some other remarks.

April 16th will be an illustrated lecture by Mr. Roger Gilman, Dean of the Rhode Island School of Design.

April 23, another illustrated lecture by Mr. Charles J. Connick.

Saturday afternoon, April 30th, will be an afternoon of music arranged by Miss Lola Phinney and Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant.

May 7th, 8th and 9th will be school exhibitions in the class rooms. May 14th will be an illustrated lecture postponed from March 26th, by Dr. Edwin Wiley, Librarian of the Naval War College.

Mrs. M. Anna Ford has tendered her resignation as a teacher in the commercial department of the Rogers High School, to take effect immediately. She will accept a similar position in East Orange, N. J. Mrs. Ford has been connected with the staff of the Rogers High School for a number of years and has made many friends in Newport. Her resignation was quite unexpected.

The re-built Ann Street pier will be ready for occupancy within a short time, as the contractor has about finished his work. Following the hard use by the Navy during the war, the pier had to be practically rebuilt, the United States Government bearing a part of the expense.

The many friends of Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., are rejoiced to learn that he is well advanced on the road to complete recovery following his operation of some weeks since. Although still weak, Dr. Terry is now practically well.

Mr. William F. Watson, Jr., of this city, who was a lieutenant in the aviation service during the war, went to Albany last Saturday and gave an exhibition of flying with a parachute descent before a large audience.

A portion of the old Bailey farm in Middletown has been selected as an army aviation landing field and has been properly designated so that the marks can be seen from the air.

Mr. H. Nelson Gifford, Jr., of St. Stephen's College, Annandale-on-Hudson, is spending his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh N. Gifford, on Farewell street.

There are many cases of both scarlet fever and diphtheria in Newport and the Newport Hospital has about reached its capacity for the care of these diseases.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander J. MacIver are enjoying a trip to Washington.

JAMESTOWN ELECTION

The voters and the officials of the Town of Jamestown have been in a peck of trouble over the annual town election which will take place next Wednesday. There has been considerable confusion and uncertainty as to what names should appear on the ballot, and court proceedings were invoked to settle the argument. As the matter now stands, the only names to be printed on the official ballots are those men who were nominated in the Republican caucus held recently. Following that caucus, when the Alton-Head wing of the party carried the contest generally, nomination papers were circulated for a number of the present incumbents and received apparently the requisite number of signatures. These nomination papers were filed with Town Clerk Severance and the Town's attorney was called upon for advice as to whether they should appear on the ballots. Learning that it was the intention to place these nominees on the ballot, representatives of the Republican caucus appealed to the Supreme Court for a writ of mandamus to compel the Town Clerk to leave off all names but those nominated in the Republican caucus.

A hearing was granted by the Supreme Court in Providence on Wednesday, and was attended by a large portion of the town's people who were anxious to learn the result. Both sides were represented by able counsel and the case was bitterly contested. The petition for a writ of mandamus was granted by a majority of the Court, Judge Stearns dissenting. The whole case was based upon the provisions of the Jamestown caucus act, which specifically prohibited the signing of nomination papers by persons who had participated in a regular party caucus within a specified time. The session of the Supreme Court was a long one, but most of the Jamestown people remained in the courtroom until 7:00 o'clock in the evening.

The election will take place next Wednesday and the only names on the official ballot will be those who were nominated in the Republican caucus. As required by the secret ballot law, there is of course a blank column for any candidate that the voter may care to write in.

The Republican nominations were as follows:

- For Moderator, William F. Caswell.
- For Town Clerk, William H. Severance.
- For Town Council: 1, Lewis W. Hull; 2, John E. Brayman; 3, George W. Peckham, Jr.; 4, Herbert H. Head; 5, Albert H. Chesbrough.
- For Town Treasurer, William A. Clarke.
- For Town Auditors, Laura V. Watson, Hester A. Tennant.
- For Town Sergeant, Matthew H. Kelley.
- For Assessor of Taxes for 5 years, Thomas C. Watson.
- For Tax Collector, Chester S. Lyon.
- For Overseer of the Poor, Herbert A. Gardner.
- School Committee for 5 years, George H. Carr.
- For Town's Committee Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co., for 3 years, Thomas D. Wright.

The names on nomination papers excluded from the ballot were as follows:

- For Moderator, James R. Master-son.
- For Town Clerk, William H. Severance.
- For Town Council: 1, Lewis W. Hull; 2, Chester J. Greene; 3, George C. Carr; 4, Preston E. Peckham; 5, Albert H. Chesbrough.
- For Town Treasurer, Ralph P. G. Hull.
- For Town Auditors, Frank E. Babcock, Harrison M. Littlefield.
- For Town Sergeant, George H. Sheehan.
- For Assessor of Taxes, for 5 years, George D. Anthony.
- For Tax Collector, LeRoy F. Meredith.
- For Overseer of the Poor, Herbert A. Gardner.
- School Committee for 5 years, George H. Carr.
- For Town's Committee Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co., for 3 years, Jesse C. Tefft.

Mr. Reginald Stevens Kimball of this city has been selected by the Class of 1921 at Brown University to deliver the Ode at the Class Day exercises this year. Mr. Kimball is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Kimball of this city and has been prominent in his class from the time of entering college. He is a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

The members of the Miantonomi Club will have a "get-together" dinner in the club rooms next Monday evening. A large attendance is expected.

The price of coal has been reduced, one ton now costing only \$16.75 in Newport. And we used to kick when it went to eight dollars a ton.

FASTER TEMPLAR BALL

The annual Easter ball by Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars on Monday evening was one of the most delightful affairs ever given in Masonic Hall. There was a large attendance of members and guests, but the hall was not too crowded to permit of comfortable dancing. Most of the Commandery members appeared in the Templar uniform and the insignia of the Order played an important part in the decorative scheme. Although not too elaborate the decorations were in excellent taste and the hall presented a very attractive appearance.

The Ray Croff orchestra furnished music, responding freely to the constant demand for encores. Refreshments were served in the upper hall throughout the evening, consisting of chicken salad, ice cream, cake and coffee.

In the absence of Eminent Commander Henry A. Curtis, the Generalissimo, Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, was at the head of the committee of arrangements, consisting of the officers of the Commandery and some of the Past Commanders.

NAVAL ENSIGN MISSING

Federal and police authorities are searching for Ensign Joseph J. Lynam, assistant paymaster, attached to the scout cruiser Chester, who disappeared from Boston last week leaving a considerable shortage in his accounts. Ensign Lynam married a Newport girl, Miss Jennie G. Lawton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James I. Lawton. Mrs. Lynam now resides with her father in this city, having her two children with her. Their home is on Washington street. Until the newspapers announced the disappearance of her husband, Mrs. Lynam had no suspicion of anything being wrong, either with his family affairs or with his naval accounts. The marriage took place in 1916, at St. Joseph's Church.

R. I. S. PLANS REVISED

Architect B. Hammett Seabury met with the aldermanic committee on the new high school last Saturday evening and final details of the revision in the plans to come within the amount available were agreed upon. Mr. Seabury expects to have the new plans and specifications ready for bidders in about one month, and it is hoped that work can be begun by the first of June. The bidders will be required to bond themselves to have the work completed by September, 1922.

It is believed that the revision of the plans will make it possible to erect and equip the building within the amount available.

MISS MARY M. ENGS

Miss Mary Mein Engs, who died in Washington on Sunday, was a member of an old and well known Newport family, which is now almost extinct. She was a daughter of the late Samuel Engs and lived in Newport for many years, where the family owned considerable valuable property. She leaves two sisters, Mrs. Royal B. Bradford, whose husband is a rear admiral in the Navy, and Miss Elizabeth S. Engs. Two brothers, Dr. George Engs and Mr. John S. Engs, died a number of years ago.

Mrs. Edward M. Riley died at her New York home on Sunday after an illness of several months. She was a daughter of the late John R. Caswell of this city and was well known here, having returned to Newport to spend the summers, although making her permanent home in New York. She is survived by her husband, who is connected with a prominent New York bank, and two children—Mrs. Albert Kerr of this city and Mr. John C. Riley.

Miss Edith Elizabeth Lawson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Lawson, and Mr. Henry A. Curtis, assistant cashier of the Aquidneck National Bank, were united in marriage on Sunday at the home of the bride's parents on Bliss Road, the ceremony being performed in the presence of immediate relatives. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Curtis started for Florida to spend their honeymoon. They will return to Newport about April 17.

The trustees of the Island Cemetery Company have re-elected the old officers for another year—John M. Taylor as president, William Stevens secretary and treasurer, Andrew K. McMahon superintendent and John Mahan assistant superintendent. The grounds committee consists of President John M. Taylor, William H. Easton and Herbert Bliss.

UNITY CLUB

A screaming farce that kept the audience in a continual roar of laughter marked the closing dramatic reading of the season before the Unity Club on Tuesday evening, when Miss Almira B. Coffin presented Carlyle Moore's farce "Stop Thief." The play was one of the most difficult to produce of the many that have been staged at that Club, one of the difficulties being to find room on the tiny stage for the sixteen members of the cast. Then, again, the fun was so fast and furious that to read it without committing the lines to memory was a difficult undertaking, so that some of the players learned their lines throughout. There were many properties that had to be kept constantly in mind or the action of the play would be spoiled.

As it was, everything went off without a hitch, due to the able efforts of Miss Coffin and her very capable cast, most of whom have been frequent readers before the Club. The audience was very large, some of them being unable to obtain seats, but being obliged to stand throughout the whole performance. A welcome feature to the audience was the fact that there was absolutely no delay between the acts, there being but one scene for the whole play and no change of costumes. Consequently the curtain was dropped for only a moment between the three acts and the play was practically continuous.

The next meeting of the Club will be the annual election of officers on Tuesday evening next, when the annual election of officers will take place. President Holt has announced that Mr. A. O'D. Taylor will decline a re-election as secretary, and this announcement came as a severe blow to the members of the Club. His will be a very difficult place to fill.

A COLD SNAP

Monday night there was a sudden drop in temperature which was decidedly unpleasant, following the unseasonably warm weather that had prevailed all through the month of March. Tuesday morning the mercury was way below freezing, marking about 20 degrees all through the city. As far as could be determined no particular damage was done to vegetation in this vicinity, because in spite of the warm weather the fruit trees were not very far advanced. In some parts of the middle West great damage was done by the sudden freeze.

Monday night before the big drop in temperature there was a variety of fog, rain and snow, which made it very disagreeable to be out. The snow did not amount to anything, however. The temperature has risen considerably since the first of the week, but has not yet attained the high mark of the middle of the month.

Although the United States Weather Bureau gave promise of a fair day for Easter in its forecast a few days in advance, the predictions in the Mercury Almanac, published last January, were far more accurate. Easter Sunday was a very disagreeable day, foggy and damp. In consequence, the customary Easter display of new spring garments was conspicuous by its absence. There was a good attendance at the special services in the churches throughout the day. Bishop Perry preached the sermon at Emmanuel Church and confirmed a class of 37 candidates.

The members of the cast of the Unity Club play on Tuesday attended the performance at the Opera House the following evening, having seats together. Later they enjoyed a supper party at the Canton Restaurant. It was a singular coincidence that the same play that was produced before the Unity Club was shown as a moving picture on the Opera House screen the first three evenings this week.

The Newport Rod & Gun Association has been organized for the purpose of bettering the game and fishing conditions in Newport County. At a meeting of those interested, held in Mercury Hall on Tuesday evening, the organization was perfected and William B. Thurston was elected president, Eugene Lang vice president, Alexander Fraser treasurer, and L. A. Emerson secretary.

There will be a special meeting of the representative council next Wednesday evening for the purpose of taking action on a number of matters to be laid before the General Assembly before that body adjourns for the year. The most important of these matters is the proposed act to establish biennial elections and two-year terms for city officers.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

The weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a busy one, with a number of important matters for consideration. When petitions for various forms of city licenses were read, City Solicitor Sullivan called attention to the fact that some license holders had not paid their city taxes, and the board believed that this should be required. A committee was appointed to confer with Tax Collector Higbee in regard to the matter. Licenses for the sale of fireworks were also discussed, Alderman Martin saying that at the next meeting of the board he would move that no fireworks be sold in Newport. He called attention to a fatal accident last year.

Alderman Williams gave notice that at the meeting of the representative council next week he will move to change the date of ending daylight saving from the last Sunday in October to the last Sunday in September in order to correspond with the time of other communities.

The board of health submitted a communication, requesting certain changes in the new city ambulance, which they claimed did not comply with specifications. This will be arranged.

The board voted to protest against the removal of any of the trains now running between Newport and Boston, confirming action of this kind by Mayor Mahoney. A large amount of routine business was transacted.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Although the time has passed for the introduction of new business into the General Assembly for this session, it is expected that the bills relating to the city of Newport, which will doubtless be approved by the representative council next Wednesday evening, will be admitted under suspension of the rules.

A large amount of business has been cleared up by both houses this week, and more important matters are on the calendar for next week. The Sherman bill to prohibit daylight saving in any community in the State was killed on the floor of the Senate this week by a close vote. This was rather a surprise to many persons, as it was thought that the bill might pass the Senate, but would have little chance in the House.

The so-called Sayles Probate Act is on the calendar for next week in the Senate and will doubtless cause a fight on the floor. There is much opposition to the measure among the legal fraternity, and as the bill has already passed the House the fight will have to be made in the Senate. The bill is generally expected to pass.

April 18th will be the sixtieth day of the session and after that the members will have to serve without pay if the session is continued.

OLD NEWPORT HOUSES

The April Bulletin of the Newport Historical Society contains a very interesting paper by Mrs. Marie J. Gale, which was read before the Society on February 21st, entitled "Some Old Newport Houses." The article describes many of the historic old places of Newport, showing their present uses and surroundings, and brings back pleasant memories to many of the older residents. Mrs. Gale is the author of the popular novel, "Alice Brenton," and is a very interesting writer.

In the same Bulletin the Librarian, Mr. Lloyd M. Mayer, calls attention to a wonderful doll's house that has been loaned to the Society by Miss Elizabeth Robinson of "Hearsease," which is a representation of a perfect Colonial interior on a tiny scale.

Senator Max Levy is again confined to his bed, having over-exerted himself this week. He put in a hard day's work in Providence on Wednesday, being one of counsel in the Jamestown election case. The next day he started for Providence again to attend the General Assembly, but was able to go no further than the railroad station in Newport. He was conveyed to his home by Colonel Edward A. Sherman and at once retired to bed.

A man who had been ordered to the Hospital because of a positive diphtheritic culture caused some consternation at the City Hall on Thursday by appearing in person at the office of the board of health to protest. Officer Freeborn Coggeshall sent him home in the police patrol to await the coming of the board of health ambulance.

Mr. John W. Covei has returned from Florida, where he has been spending the winter.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Annual Meeting of St. Paul's Guild. St. Paul's Guild held its annual meeting on Tuesday afternoon and evening. Election of officers was held with the following results: President—Mrs. Frederick Webb. Vice President—Mrs. Minnie Steele. Secretary—Mrs. William A. Lawrence. Treasurer—Miss Orianna Anthony. Fancy Work Committee—Mrs. Herbert Ashley, Mrs. Frank Wheeler, Mrs. Alfred C. Hall, Miss Laura Stone.

Apron Committee—Mrs. Peter Malone, Mrs. B. Archibald Chase, Mrs. Daniel Bowker.

Flower Committee—Miss Irene Sewall, Miss Florence Rose.

Children's Choir Committee—Mrs. O. Smith, Miss Irene Sewall, Mrs. William B. Anthony.

Nominating Committee—Mrs. Herbert Ashley, Mrs. Walter Chase, Mrs. William F. Grinnell, Mrs. Alfred C. Hall.

At the close of the business meeting a supper was served to the members of the Guild and their guests, about 80 in all. After the supper dancing was enjoyed until about 10 o'clock.

As this was the date of the sixteenth anniversary of the marriage of Col. and Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman, they were presented with a large angel cake and a bouquet of flowers.

Miss Margaret Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Martin, who has been ill with scarlet fever, is now out of quarantine.

Mrs. Chester A. Carr, who has been ill at the Newport Hospital with scarlet fever and diphtheria, has recovered and is now at her home on Brannan's Lane.

The two children of Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Briggs are quarantined with scarlet fever at their home on Middle Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman quietly observed their fifty-sixth wedding anniversary on Monday.

The fish hawk which have had their nest in a tree on the farm of Mr. William W. Anthony for over thirty years have arrived there. This is exceptionally early for the large birds. It has been observed that they always arrive on a Sunday.

Mrs. William F. Brayton is spending a few days with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Lawton of Westfield, Mass.

Miss Katherine Coggeshall has been guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Coggeshall, at their home on Gypsum Lane. Miss Coggeshall is engaged as dietitian of the Sea View Hospital, Staten Island.

Mrs. William R. Howard gave a party recently in honor of the birthday of her son, Master Robert Howard, at their home on the West Main Road. Games were played and supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Chase have had as guests their daughter, Mrs. Annie L. Dennis, and her son Wallace, of Fall River.

Mr. and Mrs. David P. Hedley have had as guests Mrs. Hedley's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Almy of Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brinkman and their daughter of Norwich, Conn., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sewall. Mr. Brinkman was formerly employed at the Portsmouth Power Station and with Mrs. Brinkman resided in this town until last October.

Two dogs were seen in a field near the farm of Mr. Bradford Norman on West Main Road on Wednesday morning. They were later found in one of Mr. Normans hen houses, where they were shut up, and about 95 young hens were found killed, with a large number more bitten. The dogs were killed.

Mr. Collins and Miss Bertha McDuff of Providence have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony.

The Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution, held a whist recently at the home of Mrs. D. Frank Hall on Sprague street. Four tables played. The first prize was won by Miss Bertha McDuff of Providence. Refreshments were served.

An Easter concert was given at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday evening, which was well attended. An orchestra composed of two violins, cello, cornet, and trombone was heard to good advantage. Singing and recitations were given.

Mrs. Fred Chase entertained the Ladies Aid Society of St. Paul's Church at her home on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dixon and child, who have been spending the past week with Mrs. Dixon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Malone, have returned to their home in Howard, R. I.

Mrs. Minnie T. Steel has returned to her home here after spending the winter with relatives in Haverhill and Hampstead.

Mrs. Almira E. Tallman, who has been spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Josephine Brown, of Quaker Hill, has returned to her home on East Main Road.

At an all-day meeting of the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the pastor, Rev. Mrs. Katherine Cooper, was presented with a \$10 gold piece in appreciation of her assistance.

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDÉ

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CHAPTER VIII.

A Close Call

At the "Y" sliding we stopped—with-out going on to the gravel track where Gorchor had seen the lost 1010—and Kirgan and I got off with a lantern. This was because, on the way down, I had managed to tell the big master-mechanic about the Cantrell talk, though I hadn't succeeded in making him believe that it accounted for Mr. Norcross's drop-out. Just the same he humored me by having Billy Gorchor stop, and now he was trying to make me take it sort of slow and easy as we stumbled out toward the stem of the "Y." That was Kirgan's way. He was as hard as nails with a gang of men, but he could be as soft-hearted as any woman when a fellow was all in. And he knew I wasn't half "at myself," yet, physically.

"Don't get too much hope up, Jimmie," he was saying, as we humped along around the crooking track of the "Y." "We ain't got to find anything out yonder but a rusty loggin' track and that broken rail connection. You see, I've been here before, and I know."

It was as right as could be. When we reached the end of the "Y" there was the broken connection, just as he'd said. The old saw-mill track was still there, leading off in the dark up the gulch, but the two switch rails had been taken out and the switch itself was as rusty as if it hadn't been used in years.

"What you heard from Mr. Cantrell may have been all true enough," Kirgan said, while I stood swallowing hard and staring down at the broken rail connection, "only it didn't have anything to do with the big boss. Them things was probably plannin' to wreck the Mill, all right, and they came down here to do it. The Lord only knows why they didn't do it; praps there wasn't time enough, after they'd got the 'Sixteen in on the gravel track."

I only just about half heard what he was saying. He had the lantern, and its light fell squarely upon a cross-tie a foot or two beyond where we were standing. It was the last tie in the empty string from which the two rails had been taken up to break the connection with the lighter saw-mill track steel, and what I was looking at was a fresh spike hole; fresh beyond all question of doubt because there was a clean new splinter of the wood sticking up beside it—a splinter that had been broken off when the spike was pulled.

I took the lantern from Kirgan in my one good hand, and he stood there waiting for me while I walked on out to the chopped-off end of the saw-mill track, examining the loose ties as I went along. There were fresh spike holes in some of the others; just one here and there. But that was enough. After I had knelt to hold the lantern close to the rails of the rusty timber track I knew my hunch was all right.

"Come here, Maat!" I called, and when he came, I showed him the new holes and new wheel-marks on the old rusty rails of the timber track that proved as clear as daylight that an engine or a train had been over them away this side of the rains and the snows that had rusted them.

Kirgan didn't say a word—not to me. He just took one look at the rubbed rails and then yelled back to Gorchor to run on the "Y." What followed went like clockwork. There were tools, a spike-pulver and a driving-maul, on the light engine's tender, and while the two firemen were throwing them off, Kirgan made a couple of swift measurements with his pocket tape.

"These two, right here, boys," he ordered, indicating a pair of rails in the other leg of the "Y," and in less than no time the two rails were up and relaid to bridge the gap of the broken connection.

I suppose we poked along into the black heart of the timber range for as much as five or six miles before the engine headlight showed us the remains of the old saw-mill camp lying in a little pocket-like valley from the sides of which all the mill timber had been cut. The camp had been long deserted. There were perhaps a dozen shacks of all sizes and shapes, and with a single exception they were all dilapidated and dismantled, some with the roofs falling in.

The one exception was the stout log building which had probably served as the mill-gang commissary and store. The ties at this end of the line were so rotten with age that our engine was grinding a good half of them to powder as she edged up, and a little below the switch that had formerly led to the mill, Kirgan gave Gorchor the stop signal.

After we had piled off, there wasn't any question raised as to what we should do. Kirgan had taken a hammer from Gorchor's toolbox, and he was the one who led the way straight across the little creek and up the hill to the commissary.

When we reached the building we found the windows all boarded up and the door fastened with a strong hasp and a bright new brass padlock—the only new thing in sight. Kirgan swung



It Wasn't the Voice of Any Dead Man.

were a couple of bunks built against the log wall. On what had once been the counter of the commissary there was a lot of canned stuff and a box of crackers that had been broken open, and on a bench by the door there was a bucket of water and a tin cup.

The boss was sitting up in one of the bunks, and he was still tearing off language in strips at us when we closed on him. He recognized Kirgan first, and then Gorchor. I guess he couldn't see me very well because I was holding the lantern. When he found out who we were, he stopped swearing and got up out of the bunk to put his hand on Mart Kirgan's shoulder. That was the only break he made to show that he was a man, like the rest of us. The next minute he was the big boss again, rapping out his orders as if he had just pushed his desk button to call us in.

"You've got an engine here, I suppose," he snapped at Kirgan. "Then we'll get out of this quick. What day of the week is it?"

I told him it was Friday, and by his asking that, I knew he must have been so roughly handled that he had lost count of time. The next order was shot at the two firemen.

"You boys kick that packing-box to pieces and then pull the saw out of that bunk and touch a match to it. We'll make sure that they'll never lock anybody else up in this d-d dog-hole."

The two young huskies obeyed the order promptly. In half a minute the dry slab stuff that the bunks were built of was ablaze, and the boss herded us to the door, and a minute or so later we were all climbing into the cab of the waiting engine.

We had to run so slowly down the old track to the "Y" that there was plenty of chance for the boss to talk. If he had wanted to. But apparently he didn't want to. He sat on the fireman's seat, with an arm back of me to hold me on; just as Kirgan had sat on the way up, and never opened his head except once to ask me what was the matter with my wrapped-up hand. When I told him, he made no comment, and didn't speak again until we had stopped on the leg of the "Y" to let Kirgan and his three helpers put the borrowed rails back into place.

"You say it's Friday," he began abruptly. "What's been going on since Monday night, Jimmie?"

I balled it down for him into just as few words as possible; about the letter he had left for Mr. Van Brit, how everybody thought he had resigned, how Mrs. Sheila and the major were two of the few who weren't willing to believe it, how Mr. Chadwick had been out of reach, how the railroad outfit was flopping around like a chicken with its head chopped off, how President Duntun had appointed a new general manager who was expected now on any train, how Gorchor had discovered the lost 1010 on the old disused gravel-plot track a mile below us, and to wind up with, I slipped him Mr. Chadwick's telegram which had come just as I was finishing my supper in the Billard grill-room, and those two others that had come on

the knock-out night, and which had been in my pocket ever since.

He heard me through without saying a word, and when I gave him the telegrams he read them by the light of the gauge lamp—also without saying anything. But when the men had the "Y" rails replaced he took hold of things again with a jerk.

"Kirgan, you'll want to see to getting that dead engine out of the gravel pit yourself. Take one of the firemen and go to it. It's a short mile and you can walk in. Jimmie and I want to get back to Portal City in a hurry, and Gorchor will take us." And then to Gorchor: "We'll run to Banta ahead of Number Eighteen and get orders there. Move lively, Billy; time's precious."

We made Banta at a record clip. While it was in the Banta wire office, getting orders for Portal City, Mr. Norcross took the time-card out of its cage in the cab and fell to studying it by the light of the gauge lamp. Gorchor came back pretty soon with his clearance, which gave him the right to run to Arroyo as first section of Number Eighteen.

The boss blew up like a Roman candle when he saw that train order. It meant that we were to take the siding at Arroyo with the freight that was just behind us, and walk there for the westbound "Flyer," the "Flyer" being due in Portal City from the east at 9:15, and due to leave there, coming west, at 9:20. I didn't realize at the moment why the boss was so seething anxious to cut out the delay which would be imposed on us by the wait at Arroyo, but the anxiety was there, all right.

"Billy, it's eighteen miles to Portal, and you've got twenty minutes to make it against the 'Flyer's' leaving time," he ripped out. "Can you do it?"

Gorchor said he could, if he didn't have to lose any more time getting his order changed.

"Let her go!" snapped the boss. "I'm taking all the responsibility."

That was enough for Gorchor, and the way we hustled out of the Banta yard was a caution. In exactly eight minutes out of Banta we tore over the switches at Arroyo. That left us ten miles to go, and twelve minutes in which to make them. It was easy. A yardman let us in on the spur at the end of the headquarters building, and the boss was off in half a jiffy. "Come along with me, Jimmie," he commanded quickly, and I couldn't imagine why he was in such a tearing hurry. Pushing through the platform crowd, made up of people who were getting off the "Flyer" and those who were waiting to get on, he led the way straight upstairs to our offices.

Of course, there was nobody there at that time of night, and the place was all dark until we switched the electric on. There was a little lavatory off the third room of the suite, and Mr. Norcross went in and washed his face and hands. In a minute or two he came out, put on his office coat, opened up his desk, lighted a cigar and sat down at the desk as though he had just come in from a late dinner at the club. And still he had me guessing.

The guess didn't have to wait long. While I was making a bluff at uncovering my typewriter and getting ready for business, there was a heavy step in the hall, and a red-faced, portly gentleman with fat eyes and little-crooked English side-whiskers came bustling in. He had a light top-coat on his arm, and his tan gloves were an exact match for his spats.

"Good evening," he said, nodding sort of brusquely at the boss. "I'm looking for the general manager's office."

"You've found it," said the boss, crisply.

The tan-gloved gentleman looked first at me and then at Mr. Norcross.

"You are the chief clerk, perhaps?" he suggested, pitching the query in the general direction of the big desk. "Hardly," was the curt rejoinder. "My name is Norcross. What can I do for you?"

If I didn't hate slang so bad, I should say that the portly man looked as if he were going to throw a fit.

"Not—not Graham Norcross?" he stammered.

"Well, yes; I am 'Graham'—to my friends. Anything else?"

The portly gentleman subsided into a chair.

"There is some misunderstanding about this," he said, his voice thickening a little—with anger, I thought.

"My name is Dismuke, and I am the general manager of this railroad."

"I wouldn't dispute the name, but your title is away off," said Mr. Norcross.

"The same authority appointed me, something like three months ago," was the calm reply. "So far as I know, I am still at the head of the company's staff in Portal City."

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"Thank the Lord, the last of those injunction suits is off the docket," he said, drawing a long breath and waggling his best little head at the boss. "I'll say one thing for the Hatch people, Norcross; they're stubborn fighters."

"We'll beat 'em," predicted the boss. "They've got to let go. How about our C. S. & W. friends? Are they still game?"

"Fine!" asserted the lawyer. "The stock is over-subscribed everywhere, now, and C. S. & W. is a going concern. The building boom is on. I venture to say there are over two thousand mechanics at work at the different centers, rushing up the buildings for the new plants, at this moment. You ought to have a monument, Norcross. It's the most original scheme for breaking a monopoly that was ever devised."

The boss was looking out of the window sort of absently, chewing on his cigar, which had gone out.

"Ripley, I wonder what you'd say if I should tell you that the idea is not mine?" he said, after a little pause.

"Not yours?"

"No; it, or at least the germ of it, was given to me by a woman; a woman who knows no more about business details than you do about driving white elephants."

"I'd like to be made acquainted with the lady," said Ripley, with a tired little smile. "Such gems are too valuable to be wasted on mere lumber yards and fruit packeries and grain elevators and the like."

"You'll meet her some day," laughed the boss, with a sort of happy lit in his voice that fairly made me sick—knowing what I did; and knowing that he didn't know it. Then he switched the subject abruptly. "About the other matter, Ripley: I know you've been pretty busy, but you've had Tarbell nearly a week. What have you found out?"

Ripley briefed the general situation as it stood on the night of the engine theft in a few terse sentences. Aside from the fight on Red Tower Consolidated, the new railroad policies were threatening to upset all the time-honored political traditions of the machine-governed state. An election was approaching, and the railroad vote and influence must be whipped into line. As the grafters viewed it, the threatened revolution was a one-man government, and if that man could be removed the danger would vanish.

The execution details had been turned over to Cianchani, the political boss of Portal City.

The plot itself was simple. At a certain hour of a given night an anonymous letter was to be sent to Mr. Norcross, telling him that a gang of noted train robbers was stealing an engine from the Portal City yard for the purpose of running down the line and wrecking the Fast Mail, which often carried a billion express-car. If the boss should fall for it—as he did, when the time came—and go in person to stop the raid, he was to be overpowered and spirited away, a forged letter purporting to be a notice of his resignation was to be left for Mr. Van Brit, and a fake telegram, making the same announcement, was to be sent to President Duntun in New York. Nothing was left indefinite but the choosing of the night.

"I suppose Hatch was to give the word," said the boss, who had been listening soberly while the lawyer talked.

"That is the inference. Hatch probably gave the word after his talk with you, but the time was made even more propitious by the arrival of the two telegrams; the one from Mr. Chadwick, and the one from Mr. Duntun, both of which they doubtless intercepted by means of the tapped wires."

Mr. Norcross looked up quickly. "Ripley, did Duntun know what was going to be done to me?"

"Oh, I think not. It wasn't at all necessary that he should be taken in on it. He has been opposing your policies all along, and had just sent you a pretty savage call-down. He didn't want you in the first place, and he has been anxious to get rid of you ever since. The plotters knew very well what he would do if he should get a wire which purported to be your resignation. He would appoint another man, quick, and all they would have to do would be to make sure that you were well off stage, and would stay off until the other man could take hold."

"It worked out like a charm," admitted the boss, with a wry smile. "I haven't been talking much about the details, partly because I wanted to find out if this young fellow, Tarbell, was as good as the major's recommendation of him; and partly because I'm honestly ashamed, Ripley. Any man of my age and experience who would swallow bait, hook and line as I did that night deserves to get all that is coming to him."

"You can tell me now, can't you?" queried the attorney.

"Oh, yes; you have it all—or practically all. I fell for the anonymous letter about the Mail hold-up, and while I don't 'rattle' very easily, ordinarily, that was one time when I lost my head, just for the moment. The obvious thing to

A London publisher has bequeathed money to "help in the production of literary work of real value." One way to do that would be to suppress the other kind.--Cleveland Plain Dealer

The Mercury.

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Saturday, April 2, 1921

One hundred thousand miners are idle and many of the mines in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana are closed. And yet coal is scarce at \$17 a ton.

One hundred and nine railroads failed to earn their expenses in the month of January. Forty-five of these railroads are in the East. The deficit for the month is considerably over a million dollars.

Just think of it! Whiskey found in the State of Maine, New England's original prohibition State! Two hundred cases of Canadian whiskey were dug out of a car load of potatoes a few days ago, consigned to Bangor.

President Harding is getting very busy just now preparing to announce his Foreign Ambassadors and other officials to the European and South American countries and States. Wonder if our ex-Governor Beckman will pull one of the plums.

There have been several long hearings this week on ex-Governor Senator Garvin's bill before the Senate, calling on the people of the State to say if they want a Constitutional Convention. The speakers have nearly all been of Governor Garvin's party, and of course in favor of a convention.

The Providence Journal characterizes the Styles Probate Act, so called, which has passed one branch of the General Assembly, as a dangerous piece of legislation. It was designed to help the rich Styles estate of Pawtucket out of difficulties with the income tax collector, and at best can only be called special legislation. The lawyers of Newport and the legal men of the State generally have strenuously opposed it. It would seem to be well for the General Assembly to go slow before enacting such a law.

About 40 per cent. of the entire indebtedness of the country is money loaned foreign nations. The United States Treasury holds promises to pay covering the amount, but on practically all of this sum the interest is in arrears, since May 1919, nearly two years. In round figures our national debt is twenty-four billion dollars, and as an offset the United States holds foreign certificates of indebtedness amounting to ten billions. There has been much insane talk about making foreign nations a present of this vast sum, but if our authorities do that, the party that sanctions it should be remanded to inebrious desuetude without any unnecessary delay.

Representative Lawton's bill, introduced into the General Assembly on Tuesday, making the State tax 9 cents on each \$100, of the real estate and tangible personal property, and 3 cents on each \$100 intangible personal property, is a just one and should become a law. But it probably will not. The tax on intangible personal property is limited by State law to 40 cents a \$100, while the tax on all other kinds of property is unlimited. In Newport this year it will be two dollars on one hundred dollars. It does not seem right that the State should take practically one-quarter of the intangible personal tax for its use. Newport has a larger amount of intangible property in proportion to its total valuation than any other town or city in the State, and is therefore harder hit by the State tax. Owing to the excessive valuation of the city as compared with other cities and towns, Newport under any and all conditions pays more than her just share of the State expenses.

Taxes, Taxes everywhere and on everything. What will be the condition of things in the future it is difficult to say. The Federal government is taxing everything in sight, and every imaginary thing not in sight. The State is adding its part to the taxing bee, and increasing the amount demanded every year, as the expenses roll up, pile on pile, while there is not a city in the land that is not increasing the tax burden on the people and at the same time running more and more in debt. The bonded and floating indebtedness of our cities is something appalling, and the end is not yet. Take Newport, for instance. The rate of taxation has increased every year since the present Charter went into effect. And this year, in order to come somewhere near meeting the requirements, the rate will be \$20 on \$1000. And that at the present valuation will not begin to meet the sum required to carry out the present plans of the city Government. The assessors will be compelled to find several millions more property, or rather, to arbitrarily raise the valuation of the city several millions, in order with the tax rate of \$20 to get the money required to run the city for the year 1921.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION

One of the most important activities of the new administration will be in the line of helping business.

The old administration's relations to business were largely of a regulative character. It felt that the business world is honeycombed with abuses and rottenness, and that its first duty was to exercise very close supervision of commercial affairs. It covered the country with inspectors whose task it was to ferret out wrongdoing, and force business men to walk the straight and narrow path.

Up to a certain point there was need for that kind of service. But that spirit was carried a great deal too far. It ignored the fact that the vast majority of business people wish to be honest and to deal fairly with the public. When honest men are made to feel that they are constantly under suspicion, and that they are liable to be prosecuted with chances of serious penalties, it checks their spirit of enterprise. They devote a great amount of energy to keeping out of the clutches of the government, when their time should be devoted to promoting the industrial development of the country. As a result business expansion is impeded.

The new administration will keep a careful watch over the business world to see that abuses are reasonably well repressed. But its first purpose will not be to pursue business men, and it will assume that they are honest until evidence to the contrary appears.

It will lay out programs for promotion of trade and prosperity. It will try to help on all efforts for more efficient production and marketing of goods. It will work to develop foreign commerce on a great scale. The result of this policy will be something new. It will tend to keep our factories busy and our workpeople employed, and accomplish far more benefit than a policy of repression and suspicion.

The General Assembly has now finished 51 of its 60 pay days. There are only nine days left in which our State lawmakers can be remunerated for their arduous labors. As usual, most of the important State business is left for the remaining nine days. Very little has thus far been accomplished, for that matter there was very little to be accomplished. There is absolutely no call for an annual session of the State Legislature. It is a bill of expense to the State without any adequate profit from it, and is an expense that increases in size nearly every year. Most of the States of the Union continue to exist, and many of them seem to thrive, although their lawmakers get together only once in two years. Rhode Island, the smallest of them all, would doubtless continue to exist, if the \$5.00 a day stipend for the period of sixty days, with the daily mileage to and from the marble palace in Providence was made biennial instead of annual. The State would save many thousand dollars by this change.

The price of coal in Providence, Pawtucket, Woonsocket and other large towns in the northern part of the State is \$15.50 per ton. In Newport it is \$17 per ton. We would like to have someone tell us why prices in Newport, situated right on the ocean, where coal can be landed from schooners right at the wharves, should be a dollar and a half per ton higher than is charged forty or fifty miles inland, where shipping facilities are poor, and where freights must be much higher than they are in Newport. These prices demand investigation by the authorities. Our famous Chamber of Commerce might well busy itself looking into this matter. The consumer demands a little attention now and then as well as the producer.

The New England railroads are the hardest hit of any of the lines in the country. This information was laid before the President this week by Vice President Coolidge and Secretary of War Weeks. President Harding has decided to act at once in order to prevent disaster. The railroads of the country face a deficit this year of \$700,000,000, of which enormous sum \$300,000,000 is due to increased labor costs. Freight rates are now pronounced higher than the traffic will bear and passenger rates, if put any higher, will discourage travel and thus decrease, rather than increase, the revenue.

The enforcement of the prohibition law and the Volstead Act seems to be somewhat of a farce in many parts of the country. Especially is this true in the South, where prohibition was supposed to have been in existence by State laws long before Uncle Sam took over the job. It is a well known fact, however, that a white man could get all the ardent he wanted anywhere in that country.

It is generally understood that President Harding has selected ex-President Taft for Chief Justice for the United States Supreme Court when Justice White gets ready to retire, which it is thought will be soon. The President could not make a better appointment.

The cold snap early in the week, it is said, has caused the loss of \$15,000,000 in the Southern Fruit Belt.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., April 2, 1921.

In a ceaseless round and in a half circle around the magnetic north pole, with more or less regularity, averaging 5.8 days, the master, or male, the positive of nature's pair, called the high, driving its other half, the negative, the receptive, or female, called the low—the two constituting the storm—comes into telegraphic view in the extreme north-west of North America. These two in one are nature's twins, born, live and die together. Should the impulse that produces them cease it would be as disastrous to Earth as a heart failure is to human life.

In early part of week centering on April 8 one of these weather makers will appear in Alaska, its warm wave crossing meridian 90 near April 8, its center passing eastward a little south of the Great Lakes and reaching the Atlantic near April 10. Storm wave will follow and cool wave bringing up the rear guard, these weather features being one or two days apart.

This will be an important storm, closing out the old crop weather period of about 180 days and inaugurating the new of near the same length. That change will determine the 1921 crops and I expect a fair average will result; an average that will be higher than that of 1922.

I regret that, in these general forecasts, it is impossible to give all the desired details. For that reason I have asked everyone to study the causes that I am publishing and thereby become able to assist in their own local forecasts. The valleys, ridges, mountains, rivers, have much influence on local weather and the place where the moisture is to be evaporated is the all important cause of the local good and bad crop weather.

One serious error lies in the reader who overlooks the fact that these forecasts are not for inches of rain nor degrees of temperature, but are for above or below the normal, or general daily and monthly averages of each locality. The reader who does not know the general daily and monthly averages of rain, snow, temperature for his locality is too ignorant to understand anything about the weather. In order to understand it is not necessary for you to have any other help than your own sensation to tell you whether it is warmer or colder than the general average. In like manner you certainly should know the general averages of rain.

With maple sugar at thirty cents per pound and a larger crop than ever in prospect, the Vermonters ought to be in a happy mood.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

A2880—\$1.00
Fi Fo Fun—One Step
Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot

A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot

A2883—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot

A2895—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot

A2898—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE
NEWPORT, R. I.

WEEKLY CALENDAR APRIL 1921

STANDARD TIME											
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed
1	5 25	6 12	5 18	6 05	6 22	6 39	6 56	5 25	6 12	5 18	6 05
2	5 34	6 21	5 27	6 14	6 31	6 48	7 05	5 34	6 21	5 27	6 14
3	5 43	6 30	5 36	6 23	6 40	6 57	7 14	5 43	6 30	5 36	6 23
4	5 52	6 39	5 45	6 32	6 49	7 06	7 23	5 52	6 39	5 45	6 32
5	6 01	6 48	5 54	6 41	6 58	7 15	7 32	6 01	6 48	5 54	6 41
6	6 10	6 57	6 03	6 50	7 07	7 24	7 41	6 10	6 57	6 03	6 50
7	6 19	7 06	6 12	7 00	7 17	7 34	7 51	6 19	7 06	6 12	7 00
8	6 28	7 15	6 21	7 09	7 26	7 43	8 00	6 28	7 15	6 21	7 09
9	6 37	7 24	6 30	7 18	7 35	7 52	8 09	6 37	7 24	6 30	7 18
10	6 46	7 33	6 39	7 27	7 44	8 01	8 18	6 46	7 33	6 39	7 27
11	6 55	7 42	6 48	7 36	7 53	8 10	8 27	6 55	7 42	6 48	7 36
12	7 04	7 51	6 57	7 45	8 02	8 19	8 36	7 04	7 51	6 57	7 45
13	7 13	8 00	7 06	7 54	8 11	8 28	8 45	7 13	8 00	7 06	7 54
14	7 22	8 09	7 15	8 03	8 20	8 37	8 54	7 22	8 09	7 15	8 03
15	7 31	8 18	7 24	8 12	8 29	8 46	9 03	7 31	8 18	7 24	8 12
16	7 40	8 27	7 33	8 21	8 38	8 55	9 12	7 40	8 27	7 33	8 21
17	7 49	8 36	7 42	8 30	8 47	9 04	9 21	7 49	8 36	7 42	8 30
18	7 58	8 45	7 51	8 39	8 56	9 13	9 30	7 58	8 45	7 51	8 39
19	8 07	8 54	8 00	8 48	9 05	9 22	9 39	8 07	8 54	8 00	8 48
20	8 16	9 03	8 09	8 57	9 14	9 31	9 48	8 16	9 03	8 09	8 57
21	8 25	9 12	8 18	9 06	9 23	9 40	9 57	8 25	9 12	8 18	9 06
22	8 34	9 21	8 27	9 15	9 32	9 49	10 06	8 34	9 21	8 27	9 15
23	8 43	9 30	8 36	9 24	9 41	9 58	10 15	8 43	9 30	8 36	9 24
24	8 52	9 39	8 45	9 33	9 50	10 07	10 24	8 52	9 39	8 45	9 33
25	9 01	9 48	8 54	9 42	10 00	10 17	10 34	9 01	9 48	8 54	9 42
26	9 10	9 57	9 03	9 51	10 09	10 26	10 43	9 10	9 57	9 03	9 51
27	9 19	10 06	9 12	10 00	10 18	10 35	10 52	9 19	10 06	9 12	10 00
28	9 28	10 15	9 21	10 09	10 27	10 44	11 01	9 28	10 15	9 21	10 09
29	9 37	10 24	9 30	10 18	10 36	10 53	11 10	9 37	10 24	9 30	10 18
30	9 46	10 33	9 39	10 27	10 45	11 02	11 19	9 46	10 33	9 39	10 27
31	9 55	10 42	9 48	10 36	10 54	11 11	11 28	9 55	10 42	9 48	10 36

New Moon, April 5th, 4:06 a.m.
1st Quarter, April 15th, 5:33 a.m.
Full Moon, April 22nd, 2:50 a.m.
Last Quarter, April 29th, 11:10 p.m.

Deaths.

In this city, 27th ult., Catherine, widow of John Sullivan.
In this city, 28th ult., Mary J., wife of John Green.
In this city, 28th ult., Helen, infant daughter of Maurice and Bridget Curran.
In this city, 29th ult., Margaret Gleason.
In this city, March 29, Harold son of John J. and Josephine (Dowd) Sullivan.
In this city, 31st ult., Ellen, wife of William L. Porter.
In Providence, R. I., 25th ult., Alanson C. Spooner, in his 84th year.
In Jamestown, 29th ult., Susie May, daughter of Herbert A. and Lela A. Gardner, aged 31 years and 3 months.
In Washington, D. C., 24th ult., Mary M., youngest daughter of late Samuel and Elizabeth Engle.
In New York City, 27th ult., Elizabeth H., wife of Edward M. Riley and daughter of the late John R. and Annie E. Caswell.
At St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Brighton, Mass., 24th ult., Elizabeth L., widow of James Smith of this city.
In Providence, 28th ult., Jan May (Mamford), wife of William R. Moughton, in her 42nd year.
In Pawtucket, March 25th, Margaret R., widow of George H. Perkins, in her 80th year.
In Providence, March 23, Laura M., daughter of the late Asahel and Maria P. Seere, in her 82nd year.

MIDDLETOWN
(From our regular correspondent)

Annual Meeting of Corporation of St. Mary's Parish

The annual meeting of the corporation of St. Mary's Church was held on Monday at the home of the Junior Warden, Mr. Restcom P. Manchester. The Senior Warden, Mr. James R. Chase, presided over the meeting and Mr. Manchester was re-elected clerk and treasurer, and the vestry was re-elected as follows:

Senior Warden—James R. Chase.
Junior Warden—Restcom P. Manchester.

Vestrymen—Henry L. Chase, Herbert Chase, John L. Simmons, Willard B. Chase, J. Alvin Simmons, Edward Almy, James R. Chase, 2nd, John H. Spooner.

Delegates to the General Convention—Henry L. Chase, Karl G. Anthony, John L. Simmons, John H. Spooner.

Alternates—Lewis B. Plummer, Howard B. Sanford, William B. Chase, Julian N. Johnson.

Delegates to Convention in Newport—Restcom P. Manchester, J. Alvin Simmons, John L. Simmons, Jr. and Lewis B. Plummer.

A meeting of the vestry followed, at which the resignation of Mrs. Eunice Chase was respectfully received and accepted.

The Standing Committee elected was James R. Chase, 2nd, Howard B. Sanford, John L. Simmons, Jr.

Death of Alanson C. Spooner.

Mr. Alanson Coggeshall Spooner, who died recently at the home of his son, Mr. Wm. M. Spooner on Wapping Road, had been in poor health for some time. He was suffering from diseases incident to old age. He had been confined to his bed the past ten days.

Mr. Spooner was one of the seven children of John H. and Amy (Coggeshall) Spooner and was born January 30, 1835, on the Spooner homestead, now owned and occupied by Mr. Elbert A. Sisson on Gypsum Lane. He spent his entire life here with the exception of about eight years spent in Dartmouth, engaged in farming.

In early manhood he married Maria, second daughter of Paul and Ruth Barker. To them were born three children, Mrs. (Eleanor) Andrew Carpenter, deceased, Edmund Spooner of East Greenwich, now in Miami, Fla., and Mr. William McCorrie Spooner. Mrs. Spooner died about forty years ago. Mr. Spooner was a member of Oakland Lodge, I. O. O. F., and was of a quiet, retiring disposition. He is survived by two sons, a sister, Mrs. Mary Huling of Portsmouth, three grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Rev. Geo. W. Manning conducted the funeral services. The interment was in the Spooner lot in the Middletown cemetery. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

Mr. Arthur Olsson is spending a few days in Waterville, Maine.

The Oliphant Reading Club held a meeting on Friday at the home of Mrs. Kate Bailey, the president of the Club. It was in charge of Miss Etta Sherman.

Mr. Philip Caswell, Jr., of Deerfield Academy, Mass., has been spending his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Caswell.

Misses Elsie L. and Dorothy A. Peckham and Messrs. Frank Peckham, Jr., and Rogers Peckham have been guests of Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Wells of Attleboro, formerly of this town. The party went by motor.

An Airedale dog belonging to Mr. Frank Tallman of Portsmouth was run over and killed by the electric cars on Tuesday in front of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Albino on State Hill.

Mr. Thornton Sherman has had as guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman, Mr. George Hallam of the Rhode Island State College.

Miss Sylvia Flannigan has had as guest Miss Hilda Finneran of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Peckham have had as guest their daughter, Miss Eloise Peckham of Wellesley College.

Mr. and Mrs. Mulligan have had as guests their son, Mr. James Mulligan, who is a student at the Rhode Island School of Design of Providence, and their daughter Miss Mary Mulligan, a teacher in Holy Valley.

Mrs. Fred P. Webber has gone to Enniscorthy, Mass., where she is visiting relatives.

Misses Ruth and Mary Walker of Norton, Mass., have been guests of their cousin, Miss Mary E. Manchester of State Hill.

The resignation of Mrs. Eunice Chase as organist at the Holy Cross Church has been received. Mrs. Chase has performed that duty for nearly thirty years seldom missing a Sunday, regardless of weather or health. It is ill health that causes her to resign the position now.

Rev. George W. Manning conducted the services on Easter Sunday and baptized four little girls. The new baptismal font was used for the first time. It is of golden oak and was given by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dennett as a memorial to their son, Sydney Dennett.

The town of South Kingstown, in annual financial town meeting on Tuesday voted to assist the Narragansett Pier railroad to the extent of \$10,000, and the town of Narragansett is expected to make up the balance of the deficiency of \$6000 at its coming town meeting. If this is done, the road will be operated for at least one year more.

The house shortage in many parts of the country is getting to be very acute. The high cost of labor and material is killing the home building, and thousands of people are unable to obtain houses in which to live. Something must be done, and that soon, to remedy the situation.

Can't Be Hid.

Impudence is the only thing in the world that cannot be concealed.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS
IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland

Frank L. Palmer of Saco, Me., resigned as State Bank Commissioner. His resignation is to take effect at the convenience of Gov. Baxter.

After being separated for 13 years, My Daley, a pretty 16-year-old Irish girl, and her mother, Mrs. Rosa Daley, were reunited in Boston, Mass.

Lacking but three years of the century mark, William J. Crane of China, Mo., is teaching for the third time. A full set of healthy white teeth are gradually working up through the gums. Four are already in sight.

A ship's clock will be presented by Lincoln Lodge of Masons, Wiscasset, Me., to Donald R. MacMillan, the Arctic explorer, for the schooner Howdah being built at East Boothbay for his expedition to Hall's Land in July.

Miss Nora E. Herlihy, vice president of the Lawrence, Mass., Retail Clerks' Association, will be Lawrence's first policewoman. She was provisionally appointed by Alderman Peter Carr, with the understanding that she will report for duty April 1.

Probation and "a good talking-to" was the punishment meted out by Judge Irwin in the cases of two boys of Dorchester, Mass., who pleaded guilty in the Superior Criminal Court to the charge of holding up a proprietor of a small store in East Boston.

In the will of Mrs. Lizzie B. Tuell of New Bedford, filed for probate in Taunton, Mass., the request is made that her body be cremated and that the ashes be scattered broadcast on the burial lot in Fairhaven, where her father, Asaph P. Talor, is buried.

Notices were posted in the Boston & Albany Railroad locomotive shops at West Springfield, Mass., announcing their closing last Saturday for an indefinite period. Business conditions are given by officers as the reason for the shutdown, which affects 400 employees.

Frank Kos, Whitinsville, Mass., is a landlord with a heart, in the opinion of his tenants, who received a shock after they had paid their rent when he handed them back 15 per cent., saying as their wages had been reduced they should have a reduction in their rent.

In spite of the protests of manufacturing interests in Massachusetts, the committee on social welfare has voted in favor of a bill extending the compulsory school age from 14 to 16 years. As a corollary the same committee will, probably, submit an amendment extending the continuation school age from 16 to 18 years.

Maine paid for domestic animals destroyed by dogs and wild animals during the past two years \$76,132, according to the State Treasurer. The amount paid for poultry alone was \$17,488. Sheep and lamb constitute the largest item, costing \$29,404 in 1919 and \$26,573 in 1920. The killing of ducks cost \$275 in 1919 and \$173 in 1920.

Triumphing over temptation to eat candy between meals and wear high heels, four girl students of the Boston University College of Secretarial Science have been rewarded by winning the coveted chivon which they have lived up to the rules of the "simple life" laid down by the physical directors.

The Massachusetts House passed to be engrossed a "bill to provide for the payment by the commonwealth of damages caused by wild moose" thereby hangs a tale—although not necessarily that of the moose. In the original bill the very important word "wild" was omitted. The committee on bills in third reading called attention of the House to the fact that the state has a number of "tame" moose, members of a well-known fraternal organization, and believing members of that organization would not favor such a guardianship by the state, the word was inserted.

WANT WOMAN MAGISTRATE

Brooklyn Women Urge Hyman to Appear Sarah Stephenson.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Fifty Brooklyn women, headed by Mrs. Margaret Quirk, appeared before Mayor Hyman to urge the appointment of Miss Sarah Stephenson, borough secretary of Brooklyn, to one of the six vacancies in the city magistracy on May 1. Mayor Hyman told the delegation that he was familiar with Miss Stephenson's services and would consider the recommendation with favor.

WILL FIGHT HIGHER RATES

New England Shippers Rise on New Haven's Plea for Relief.

Hartford, Conn.—New England shippers will carry their fight against the proposed 10 per cent freight and passenger rate increase on the railroads of New England to the Interstate Commerce Commission, declared William H. Chandler of Boston, at a public hearing on the rates question called by Governor Lake on behalf of the Connecticut Committee, which was named to custer the railroad proposals.

Why They Are Called Trunks.

Because in the days of William the Conqueror boxes for carrying money and valuables were made in a very primitive fashion

BELISARIO PORRAS

Death is Narrowly Escaped
by the President of Panama

New portrait of President Belisario Porras of Panama, who narrowly escaped death in connection with the clash between his country and Costa Rica over the boundary line.

BODIES RECOVERED
IN PEONAGE CASE

Prosecution Claims, Georgia
Negroes Dug Own Graves
Before Being Murdered.

Macon, Ga.—While only two more bodies of negroes were dragged from the Alcovy river in Jasper county, there is reason to believe that more, even as many as 40, may be found there, according to reports that are current. In the coroner's investigation, it is said, there will be instructions from Judge Parks to continue to search the streams for miles around the 2,200-acre plantation of John Williams. Six bodies have been taken from the rivers thus far and five were buried in shallow graves on property owned or leased by Williams.

The coroner's jury visited the scene of the burial of the bodies on the Williams farm and received information that two of the negro victims of the wholesale slaughter dug their own graves. Williams must have a sort of trade mark on the shoes worn by his negroes, for soles on the shoes of every body found this far were of automobile tire casings.

The bodies found in the Alcovy river were those of "Little Bill" and John Brown. They were chained together and weighted down with sacks or rock and iron attached to their heads and feet. They were in 40 feet of water.

The coroner's jury expressed the opinion that both these negroes were thrown into the river alive. Their bodies were taken from the river within four feet of the point where the body of Charles Chisholm, a "trusty" on the Williams plantation, was found.

The cases were taken up one at a time by the coroner's jury, Sheriff W. P. Persons and County Policeman Oxford furnishing much of the information outside of what the coroner's jury actually saw at the graves.

Bat Kills a Ball Player
Blacksburg, Va.—A baseball bat slipping from the hands of Otis Forbes as he swung at a pitched ball struck L. G. Sumner and killed him.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

VIENNA.—Walker D. Hines, the American Waterways Arbitrator, and his staff have arrived here.

PEKING.—Rumors of a third attempt to restore the Manchu dynasty as the ruling power in China and of the impending resignation of the Cabinet are disrupting the calm which settled over the internal affairs of the nation within the last six months.

WASHINGTON.—Panama is expected by Central American diplomats here to exhaust every means of diplomatic resistance before complying with the Panama-Costa Rica boundary award made by Chief Justice White.

TOKIO.—The whole city of Tokio was imperiled by the greatest fire with which it has been visited in a decade. The conflagration destroyed 1,000 houses in the Yotsuya district, in the northwestern part of the city, involving a loss estimated at 25,000,000 yen (nearly \$12,500,000). Thousands of persons were made homeless.

BUDAPEST.—The fox trot, the one-step and jazz music have been banished from the dance halls of Hungary by decree of the minister of home affairs, who characterized them as decadent and injurious to the younger generation.

ATHENS.—It was announced that Queen Sophie would be godmother to the infant daughter of Mme. Manos, morganatic wife of the late King Alexander. The child will be christened Alexandra Sophie.

LONDON.—Stoppage of work in British coal mines, when the government will pass control of the mines back to their private owners, is viewed as a possibility here.

MADRID.—King Alfonso received the delegates of the Transit and Communications Conference, who came to Madrid from Barcelona to spend the Easter holidays.

Frank Kutta of Worcester, Mass., used his baby as a "blind" to conceal whiskey, according to testimony introduced by police officers when Kutta was arraigned before United States Commissioner Chas. B. Ruge, charged with illegal possession of liquor under the Volstead act.

REJECT RUSSIAN
SOVIET-TRADE

Secretary of State Hughes Lays
Down Requirements for Com-
merce With United States.

REFORM ECONOMIC SYSTEM

Sending of Note to Russia Via Ameri-
can Consul at Riga Avoids Ac-
knowledging Lenin Gov-
ernment.

Washington.—America's reply to Soviet Russia's proposal of a trade agreement is a near a flat refusal in diplomatic language permits.

Secretary Hughes made public a message he was sending to American Consul Albrecht, which the consul will hand to Litvinoff, the Bolshevik envoy plenipotentiary at Riga, Estonia. In brief, the message informs the consul that until convincing evidence is furnished this country that there have been radical changes in the Soviet system there is no use talking about trade relations.

As the changes in question are specified to be safety of life, guarantee of private property, the sanctity of contracts and the rights of free labor, it will be seen that the Bolsheviks have a long road to travel before this country will even discuss a commercial relation with them.

This method of answering the bid for recognition involved in a commercial arrangement deftly avoids even a constructive acknowledgment that the Lenin-Trotsky regime is a government in the diplomatic sense, such as would be implied by a direct communication. At the same time it leaves the door open for further exchanges, so that should the progress of Russia toward democracy continue the negotiations may keep pace with that progress.

Either by coincidence or design, there is a sentiment expressed in the note reminiscent of Woodrow Wilson's communication when he was letting the German people know that getting rid of their autocracy was a necessary precedent to our considering peace proposals.

The note, the issuance of which followed promptly on the meeting of the cabinet at which it was almost the sole topic discussed, is as follows:

"The government of the United States views with deep sympathy and grave concern the plight of the people of Russia and desires to aid by every appropriate means in promoting proper opportunities through which commerce can be established upon a sound basis.

"It is manifest to this government that in existing circumstances there is not assurance for the development of trade, as the supplies which Russia might now be able to obtain would be wholly inadequate to meet her needs and no lasting good can result so long as the present causes of progressive impoverishment continue to operate.

It is only in the productivity of Russia that there is any hope for the Russian people, and it is idle to expect resumption of trade until the economic basis of production are securely established.

"Production is conditioned upon the safety of life, the recognition by firm guarantees of private property, the sanctity of contract and the rights of free labor.

"If fundamental changes are contemplated involving due regard for the protection of persons and property and the establishment of conditions essential to the maintenance of commerce, this government will be glad to have convincing evidence of the consummation of such changes, and until this evidence is supplied this government is unable to perceive that there is any proper basis for considering trade relations."

The essence of the note is its concluding paragraph. While this government is not concerned with whatever form of political philosophy or economic theory the Russian people may elect to entertain, it will not do business with them except on the terms on which business is founded the world over.

The cablegram does not specifically refer to the delegation which the recent message from the All-Russian Executive snubbed would be sent to this country.

NEW BOSTON RENT SCHEME

Landlords Charge \$10 For Every In-
crease in Family.

Boston.—It was revealed that owners of apartment houses in this city had been forcing tenants to sign leases specifying the exact number of persons who were to occupy the apartments, with a clause under which they were compelled to pay an additional \$10 a month for each baby or other person who might come to live with them. Governor Cox and Mayor Peters will investigate.

GOMPERS REBUKES LEADERS

Denounces Labor Leaders Who Desire
Indorsement of Soviet Russia.

Washington.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, denounced as "unpatriotic Americans" those labor leaders who have severely criticized his refusal to indorse the Russian Soviet government or to urge its recognition by the United States.

Flat refusal to retract in the slightest from his position was expressed by Mr. Gompers in a 2,800 word letter.

High heels tripped up 536 of 600 girl students of the Boston university college of secretarial science in the race for "simple life" chevrons last month. The awards were made for strict conformity to the rules evolved by the university physical directors. Candy eating between meals and elevated footwear were barred.

MRS. GERTRUDE BONNIN

Indian Princess Leader of
Her People in Washington



Indian legislation in Washington is watched closely by Mrs. Gertrude Bonnin, Sioux princess, who has permanent headquarters in the national capital during sessions of congress. She has for several years been an influential leader of her people.

GIRL TO GET \$1,000
WITHOUT MARRYING

Trenton Girl Has Been Donated
Check for Her Mother's
Operation.

Trenton.—Dorothy Miller, sixteen years old, who offered to marry any white man who met her requirements as to refinement and education and who would give her \$1,000 to permit her mother to have a vitally needed operation performed, was overjoyed when she was informed that a well-to-do man in St. Paul, Minn., who refuses to disclose his identity, had announced he was mailing her a \$1,000 certified check and that the girl would not have to marry him to cash it. The unrequited benefactor, it is said, declared the girl's readiness to sacrifice herself to save her mother's life made a strong appeal to him.

Dorothy was so overcome with happiness that at first she could not talk, but when she recovered she explained: "Oh, I am so happy now that I will not have to marry a man just for money."

The girl threw her arms about her mother's neck and cried out: "Oh, mother, won't it be wonderful! When the check arrives you can go to the hospital and have the operation performed at once."

"It is just like a fairy story. I must have a fairy godmother who is looking after me," she shouted as she danced about the room.

Among the letters received recently by the young woman was one from an officer in the Canadian army who declared he had independent means and offered to give her the money for her mother's sake.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Chairman Johnson of the House Immigration Committee, announced an immigration bill, similar to the one former President Wilson vetoed, will be introduced in the coming session of Congress.

President Harding announced recess appointments of Col. Hubert Work, of Colorado, as First Assistant Postmaster General; Col. Jay J. Morrow, Governor General of the Panama Canal Zone; Capt. Sumner E. Kittelle, U. S. N., Governor of the Virgin Islands, and Henry P. Fletcher, American representative in the international cable conference.

Disappearance of an assistant paymaster of the navy with \$22,000 of the disbursing account of the scout cruiser Chester served to disclose a serious state of affairs in the office of the auditor for the Navy Department. The work of that bureau is approximately two years or more in arrears.

Little liquor will have to be returned to owners as a result of a recent ruling of the United States Circuit Court in South Carolina that the Volstead act supersedes internal revenue laws in so far as they apply to intoxicating liquors.

Complete investigation of the government's service for the care and relief of disabled soldiers of the world war, designed to ascertain the reason for its failure and to formulate a program for the prevention of further abuses, was decided upon by President Harding, after he had given it serious consideration.

The recent statement of Miss Helen Gardner, civil service commissioner, that women are reluctant to qualify for high government posts, brought a protest from Miss Elsie Hill, temporary chairman of the National Women's party.

It cost Patrick D. Kelleher of 15 Park street, Nashua, N. H., \$100 to occupy a room on Common street, Lawrence, Mass. He reported to the police that he had accepted the invitation of three young men to sleep in the room. When he woke up his "roll" and his friends were missing.

JOHN BURROUGHS
DIES ON TRAIN

Famous Naturalist Was on His
Way Home From Winter Va-
cation in California.

HAD BEEN ILL A MONTH.

Life of Lovable Old Man an Inspira-
tion to Boys, Both Young and
Old—Nearly Eighty-four
Years of Age.

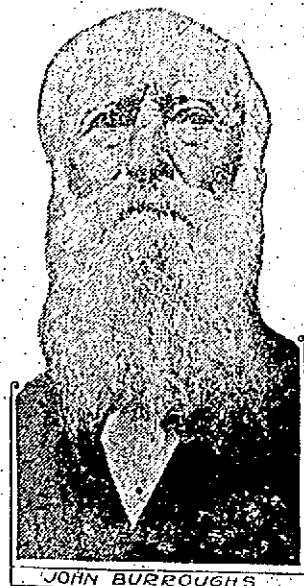
New York.—John Burroughs is dead. He had been ill for more than a month. Had he lived until April 3 next the famous naturalist would have been eighty-four years old.

His death occurred on a transcontinental train near Buffalo as he was returning to the East after spending the winter months at La Jolla, Cal.

Word of his death was contained in a telegram received by Dr. Walter Gray Crump of 837 Madison avenue, this city. It was signed by Dr. Clara Barrus, secretary to Mr. Burroughs. Dr. Crump had previously received a telegram asking him to meet the party at Paoli, Pa.

Dr. Crump, who was an intimate friend of the naturalist, said that Mr. Burroughs was planning to return to his home at West Park, N. Y.

John Burroughs has been an inspiration to boy lovers of the woods and fields for more than half a century.



JOHN BURROUGHS

Thousands of boys have been noble to follow in his footsteps, and much of the work of the Boy Scouts is patterned after the life of Mr. Burroughs. As he once said, "I was a Boy Scout on my own hook in my boyhood," and that was several generations before the Boy Scout movement had been thought of.

Mr. Burroughs was one of the last to link the past with the present. He was a friend of Abraham Lincoln, Walt Whitman, Ralph Waldo Emerson and Oliver Wendell Holmes in his youth, and in the latter years of his life his chief cronies were Thomas A. Edison and Henry Ford. With them he went camping and the three were like schoolboys out for a lark when they got together, even long after Mr. Burroughs had passed his eightieth milestone.

But John Burroughs was one of the type of men who never grow old. He lived simply all his life, lived and worked in the outdoors, had no desires that could not be satisfied and therefore once referred to himself as the richest man in the world because he wanted nothing.

"I never tried to drive sharp bargains with life," he said on one of his recent birthdays. "I have been contented with fair returns. I have never cheated at the game. My own success has come to me mainly, I think, because I should never have known the difference, had it not come. I have had all and more than I deserve."

Mr. Burroughs was known the world over as a naturalist and a writer. He came to his work with the knowledge gained by his open eyed boyhood on a New England farm. His mind was open as well, and he knew the heart of nature as few men have known it.

Use Cuticura To Keep
Children's Skins Healthy

If mothers would only use Cuticura Soap and Ointment for every-day toilet and nursery purposes, how much suffering might be avoided by preventing little skin and scalp troubles becoming serious. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are the only ones that are delicately medicated and exquisitely perfumed.

Cuticura Talcum Powder

Do not fail to test the fascinating fragrance of this exquisitely scented, face, baby, dusting and skin perfuming powder. It imparts to the person a charm incomparable and peculiar to itself. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are 25c each everywhere.

Sample each free by mail. Address postcard: "Cuticura," Dept. 157, Malden, Mass. Sold everywhere.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Incorporated 1819

DEPOSITS

Increase	Feb'y 1, 1920	Feb'y 1, 1921
\$436,915.24	\$11,369,654.62	\$11,805,569.86

MONEY SHOULD BE PUT TO WORK PROMPTLY

You may now be holding money which you received for Christmas, thinking what you would do with it.

A good suggestion is, start an account with The Industrial Trust Company, where it will earn interest and soon increase.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
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Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month draws interest from the 1st of that month.

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EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

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All Chocolate foods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

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CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

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LITTLE COMPTON

Fire of undetermined origin broke out in the cottage house owned and occupied by William T. Peckham early Tuesday morning and the structure was almost totally destroyed before the neighbors could get the blaze under control. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham were asleep when the fire broke out. The blaze was discovered by Harold Simons and Stella Palmer, who woke the occupants of the house and summoned the neighbors.

By the time a crowd had gathered it was seen that there was little hope of saving the Peckham home, and the efforts were bent toward saving the other cottages in the vicinity. The blaze was confined mainly to the inside of the house. A bowling alley, which adjoins the house, was badly damaged.

The fire fighters were severely handicapped by the gale that was blowing, with the accompanying snow and rain. The loss will be something over \$1000.

Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fiske says "Secretary Daniels, both in writing his official signature and oral official testimony before Congressional committees, made many statements about important naval matters within his cognizance that were absolutely false."

Now they say that the trolley line to Nantasket Beach is soon to be junked. Suburban trolleys will be a thing of the past in the near future. Railroad or trolley road building or operating does not present many attractions to the investor.

The oldest living graduate of Williams College died on March 27. Had he lived two days longer he would have been one hundred years old. The Rev. William Lord was born March 29, 1821, and was graduated from Williams College in 1843.

The cold wave which came on so suddenly last Monday night has done an untold amount of damage to fruit in many parts of the West and South. Oklahoma alone suffered a loss of over \$11,000,000, when seventy-five per cent of the fruit crop of the State was ruined. The loss in New England is not so great for the crops are not yet in the ground, and the fruit trees have hardly commenced to bud.

Henry Ford's assets are put at \$384,554,941.68. There would seem to be good money in the tin shivers, and many thousands of people, scattered throughout this broad land have helped to enrich the Michigan auto magnate.

Dr. Ernest Fox Nichols, former President of Dartmouth College, has been elected President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

KIDNAPED

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Condensation by James B. Connolly



Robert Louis Stevenson writes in 1883: "I am now a person with an established ill health—a wife—a dog possessed with an evil spirit—a certain reputation—and very obscure finances. I now draw near to the middle age; nearly three years ago that fatal thirty struck; and yet the great work is not yet even conceived. Eight years ago, if I could have along ink and I can now, I should have thought myself well on the road after Shakespeare—and now I find I have only got a pair of walking shoes and not yet begun to travel."

At this time he and his wife spent one of their happiest periods in their first real home, "In Solitude," in Jersey. At the end of 10 months he was again back into acute suffering. They went to Bournemouth, where they lived in "Skerryvore" until after his father's death. Confined to the house, a condition most irksome to his active temperament—his gallant and buoyant spirit nevertheless found its expression in the slight, but steady, from pain and weakness. He wrote "Kidnaped," one of his most brilliant successes, and the "wild symbol" tale of "Mr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," the most popular of all his writings.

In 1887 he left the trying climate of the British Isles, never to return. With his family he went to the United States, where he was welcomed, but his weak condition necessitated an immediate rest at Saratoga, N. Y. Here he wrote for Scribner's magazine the essays including "The Lantern Bearer," "Drummer" and "Pulse of Venice," the charm of which is ageless.

It was dawn; the blackbirds were whistling in the lilacs, the mist of the valley arising and melting; when I set out for the house of Shaw. On the forenoon of the second day, coming to the top of a hill, I saw the city of Edinburgh smoking like a kiln below me. There was a flag upon the castle and ships anchored to the blue floor of the Firth, a sight which thrilled me.

I walked on toward Craigmiles, making inquiries as I went of my uncle, who seemed to be in no favor thereabout, some giving me a half-civil word, some a scowl or a curse for an answer. It was night, and his house barred dark when I came to it; and it was a long while before my shouts and knocks brought him to the window from where, with a blunderbuss by way of welcome, he screamed to, inquire my business.

It was a mean, stooping, clay-faced creature, and a big muckle house and an ill-kept one I saw when at last he let me in, with dirt, mice and spiders having their play of it. Here I stayed some days, the while he sparingly fed me with porridge and a rare half-cup of ale.

One night he gave me 40 pounds, saying it was a debt he owed my father, and with it gave me also a rusty key to the high stair tower, telling me to bring him down the chest at the top of it. I went, poor fool, into the dark to bring it; and only a blink of summer lightning saved me from stepping into space and being dashed sheer down from the top of the tower.

Of the estate that he had defrauded my father in life I had then no suspicion; but that happening of the tower gave me a glimpse of his villainy. In the morning my body would be discovered at the foot of the tower, his 40 pounds in my pockets, as one trying to escape after robbing his host. What a tale he would make of it!

Next day my uncle spoke of a friend, Captain Elias Hoseness of the brig Covenant, then lying off Queensferry on the Firth, proposing that I go to call there with him. I agreed, being eager to get away from that evil house; also I had knowledge that residing in Queensferry was Mr. Rankellor, the counsellor and agent, a friendly person and one who knew more than any other of my father's business in life.

We arrived at Queensferry, but I did not see Mr. Rankellor, for he I first allowed myself to be led into looking over the brig with Captain Hoseness and my uncle. It was so that I came to be knocked on the head and kidnaped to sea on the agreement between my uncle and Captain Hoseness that I was to be sold into slavery in the Carolines.

It was a fair wind the first day to sea, but following days were all head winds, the ship making so little way on her course to the north that Captain Hoseness made a fair wind of a foul one by heading her south back the way we had come. During this time of bad weather the cabin boy was killed by the first officer in a drunken passion, his body cast overboard and I pressed into his berth.

It was night, with a swell and a thick white fog, the men listening for breakers, when the brig ran over a boat; and sent all but one man to the bottom. That one, with a leap and a clutch which showed his rare agility and strength, boarded us by way of the brig's bowsprit.

He entered the cabin, or round-house, looking cool as you please, and drank for something to eat and the drink to wash it down. He was a well-set, rather small man with a dark face and dancing bright eyes. Under his great coat were two silver-mounted pistols, a dirk and a great sword. He made his name known, Alan Stewart, and without four announced himself as a mission for Prince Charlie. From a money-belt about him he offered the Captain sixty guineas to be set ashore on Linnhe Loch.

The Captain shook hands on the bargain, but at once went on deck to plot with his first officer as to how best to come at the money belt. I had no love for the Captain, and also it was curious hospitality to a man we had all but drowned; so I warned the stranger of the plot. Surprised he was but not put out, asking me would I stand with him. Jacobite though he was, I said I would.

Two doors and a skylight furnished entrance to the round-house: Alan placed me with loaded pistols where I could see to shoot through at whoever might come at one closed door or through the glass skylight. The other door he left open, standing before it with dirk and sword. They came with a rush of feet and many loud cries toward Alan. I heard a shout from him and cry as of someone hurt. Then came five men with a spare yard for a battering ram to drive my door in. For the first time in my life I fired a pistol; and hit one of them, which drove them back. By then Alan's sword was running blood; and the first mate, he who had murdered the cabin boy, lay dying on the floor. Another lay beside him.

They came next to my side, some to the barred door and one dropping through the skylight to the floor, where, after first closing my eyes, I shot him. He dropped with a horrible groan. Another one's legs dangled through the skylight, and him I shot too, he dropping dead atop of his companion. Alan was then striking one who clung to his legs, and putting the cutlass to another who was coming head on at him. A third held a cutlass over him and yet more were crowding at him through the door. He seemed lost; but he broke clear and, taking his distance, clove one, clove another, and then, his sword flashing like quicksilver, drove the others like sheep along the deck.

We were masters of the brig. Alan embraced and kissed me, saying: "David, I love you like a brother. But O man, am I no the booby fighter!" and setting down by the table, sword in hand, he burst into a Gaelic song.

The very next night we struck on a reef. I was thrown into the sea, thinking I would drown, but found a spur and with it kicked myself along till my feet found quiet water and dry land. Of the ship or her company I could see nothing. Later I learned that all but the wounded were safe. The ship herself was a total loss to Captain Hoseness, which I did not grieve to hear.

After days of wandering and secret inquiry, for he was one with a price on his head, I found Alan. It was in the same hour that I witnessed the killing of Campbell of Glenure, the man who had been doing the King's will against the Jacobites. The shot came in such fashion that I seemed to be an accomplice. I had to flee or be hanged. It was Alan who secured my immediate escape. For two months thereafter, with red coats guarding every road and glen, I followed Alan through the country of the Campbells.

It was wet and cold and slim food for us both, with now and then a little something not much better in the hut of a Jacobite. Weary I grew and full of pain, crawling the wet heather and climbing the ragged crags and hills. Posted bills promised great rewards for our capture—I saw them everywhere—and many there were who knew us for what we were; but never one, poor and miserable though they might be, to speak the word of betrayal. "Such," cried Alan proudly, "is the loyalty of the Highlander!"

We came safe at last to Queensferry and the home of Mr. Rankellor, who proved a shrewd kindly friend and who at once set about retrieving my rights in the Shaw estate. "Your father," he explained, "was a good man but weak. He loved your mother. To win your mother he let your uncle steal the estates. But we will have them back soon."

Alan added us greatly in our plans. Half by quick wit and half by sheer boldness, he had my uncle admit his plan to have me kidnaped and sold into slavery in the Carolines. Mr. Rankellor and his clerk all the while listening in the shadows. And so I came into my own.

And Alan, who made a man of me? All he asked was to be put on the road of his mission. As to that, let me say if I say no more, that he went safe on his way and all went well with him thereafter.

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Spanish Industries Hurt

The constant strikes, followed by the lockout and the shorter working day in Catalonia, Spain, have so added to the cost of production of certain articles that certain products may now be imported cheaply previously could not compete with local manufacturers. An example of this is hosiery, which has been brought in in considerable quantities from the United States.

Hogmanay

Hogmanay, Hogmena or Hagmena means holy month. December is so called because our Lord was born on the 25th thereof. The word is derived from the Saxon "Hlaga manath," holy month. New Year's eve is called "Hogmanay night" or "Hogg-night," and it is still customary in parts of Scotland for persons to go from door to door on that night, asking in rude rhymes for cakes or money. King Haco of Norway fixed the feast of Yule on Christmas day, the eve of which used to be called hog-night, but the Scots were taught by the French to transfer the feast of Yule to the feast of Noel and hog-night has ever since been the last of December.

The Major's Chatterings

By MARTHA M'WILLIAMS

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"Why not be frank, major? It's a shocking waste of swear words—this way of merely thinking them," Mella asked, her accent intermediate between amusement and faint contempt. "Because I don't want you to shut your door in my face. You women are so illogical—aggravate us beyond reason, then pretend to be amazed at what is your own doing," the major spluttered, clenching the arms of his chair so hard his knuckles showed white.

"As how? Examples, please?" Mella returned demurely. "But talking of examples, while I think of it, permit me to call attention to my rise, think what a grouch I'd be—with the steadfast provocation of my name."

"What's the matter with your name? Anyway, you can change it," the major retorted, grinning. Mella lifted her eyes. "Mella, M-E-L-L-A," she enunciated. "Martha Elliott would have been bad enough as the penalty of grandmothers, but Mella-Mella Murly—why, I should like a counting-out rhyme!"

"Your own fault—you know you can change to Mrs. Elliott Jamieson whenever you have a mind to do it," the major said airily. "Mrs. Elliott, Goro Jamieson on your visiting card."

Mella smiled. "The prospect tempts, but it strengthens character to overcome temptations."

"A heap easier and pleasanter to succumb to them—witness this," the major said audaciously, kissing her full on the lips, the while he held her close.

"Now, I should be wanting to swear. But I don't," Mella said composedly, wiggling free. "You see I knew there would be talk to pay whenever I provoked you into an outright proposal."

"So! You were sure you could?" the major asked, half angry, wholly amused.

"Dead sure!" Mella sang at him. "Thank you for a great deal. In my own name and—Mrs. Jamieson's," the major said stiffly, getting up with a motion of finality. But after a step



Beaming Like the Sun.

doorward he stopped short to say, "I would like a bill of particulars. Was I slaughtered on general principles or to make a week-end holiday?"

Mella appeared to ponder deeply before replying. "Something of both. Every man needs to find himself—not wholly irresistible. Women have spoiled you, so your need was pitiable. You are chargeable with contributory negligence, to say the least, yet there must be a lot to you, else you'd be insufferable and past redemption."

"More thanks!" the major snapped, again preparing to leave. "I suppose I may offer congratulations—to Doctor Beverley. You'll send me wedding cards, I hope."

"Can't—there won't be any. But you shall have an obituary if ever I am a widow."

The major rushed away. What he said in the wild privacy of the lawn certainly would not look well in print.

Mella, nodding to herself in the mental mirror, sighed a sprightly sigh and murmured: "The soldier man is peevish—a right smart. I'm glad of it. Do him good. A man naturally hates other men—in case of a girl—but a rival his own self wouldn't be nearly so wholesome for the adorable Jamieson as poor Billy Beverley, who has to be helped if he is to make love decently. Billy is a sort of compound of the metals—as good as gold, as bulky as silver, as dull as lead. By token of all which I shall put him out of his misery—in the happy fashion of turning him over to Miss Joey Dancy, to whom he will be as manna from heaven."

Mella, you perceive, was a rather lawless young woman, as well she might be, having never known the chastenings of brothers, sisters, cousins or aunts. Sole heir to doting parents reasonably rich, the wonder was, not that she flirted or danced or sang or rode or sat silent exactly as pleased her, but that it pleased her to be for the most part a singularly delightful and considerate entity, eager to give pleasure, even where she knew the return would be jealous criticism.

Also and further, she had a certain social presence that made her adept

in straightening tangles. Billy Beverley needed a wife with money and management, if he were ever to be anything but poor and plodding.

Joey Dancy had money, and was openly in the marriage market—but she would hardly have looked at Billy if Mella had not so much more than tolerated him as to make the major furious. There had been a feud, politely veiled, betwixt the two girls since Mella had put up her hair. If Joey could be made to believe she had snatched Billy a brand from the Melfu burning—There Mella giggled and went off for a spin in her small electric, taking Billy along, and ostentatiously passing three times by the Dancy place. And at the psychological moment in Passage Three she refused Billy for the fatal third time. When he asked: "Do you mean it; cross your heart?" she nodded merrily, whispering more merrily: "I have no heart, Billy. A bad, bad man has taken it—and run away." Then somehow, as women will, she shed Billy upon the Dancy piazza and whirled triumphantly away, but not until she had said privately to him: "I ought not to tell—but Joey loves you dearly. It would make me mighty happy to see you happy with her."

So she was not surprised when Billy boomed joyously next morning: "Mella, you're a witch for guessing—and other things. Sure, I'm engaged to Joey—day's set and everything. Old folks gave me their blessing. Mada me feel about seven feet high."

When she had said all the proper things several times over, she got rid of the exuberant lover, who went out beaming like the sun. The major, coming for what he told himself would be a final good-by, encountered him half-way down the lawn, instead his face, and passed on with the briefest of greetings. The ice had melted when he came upon Mella, looking out of the window with eyes of lamb-like innocence.

"So glad you came in time to see Billy," she said smiling softly. "His face is like the morning—a real poem."

"Naturally—as becomes a bridegroom," the major said bitterly. "Why, who told you?" Mella asked artlessly.

"Intuition," the major snapped, glowing down from his height of six feet two.

"And did it tell you the lady's name?" Mella asked.

"No—I have known it since yesterday," the major said hoarsely. "Mella, Mella! Why do you do this? I could bear to lose you better—to a real man."

"Better not know so many things than to know so many that ain't so," Mella quoted with a twinkle. "I really know things—for instance, that Billy is to marry Joey Dancy; also the girl who is going to marry you. Her blush said the rest—as the major smothered her in his arms, she whispered: 'You ought to have guessed. I wouldn't have taken such trouble with you—if I had not meant to keep you for good.'"

MAKE BUSINESS OF SAVING

Wise Administration of One's Income Is the Foundation Stone of Building of Success.

Saving part of the income ought to be the rule of every man's life. Of course, this may be overdone, though it doesn't happen very often. To make a business of saving, a profession of economizing, a trade of thrift, is likely to develop a narrow nature, even as reckless spending develops habitual improvidence. Which state of man is the worse?

To use good judgment in saving and spending alike—that's the idea. Ruskin put it in another way.

"Economy no more means saving money than it means spending money; it means administration of a house; its stewardship; spending or saving, whether money or time or anything else, to the best possible advantage."

The man whose wife spends his income as fast as he earns it keeps his nose flattened on the grindstone. The day will come when his earning capacity will be gone and no preserves will be found on the pantry shelf.

It is the same if the husband is the spender and the wife the saver. The best plan is when both follow Ruskin's idea of administration and stewardship, saving and spending with common sense and due attention to appropriate living.—Minneapolis Journal.

To Tell Time With Your Hands.

Hold your thumbs touching one another horizontally and extend the forefingers perpendicularly. Now hold the hands toward the sun so the shadow of one finger falls upon the other or upon the thumb of the other hand. Where the thumbs join is twelve o'clock, the tip of one finger 8 a. m., that of the other 8 p. m. The shadow will tell you what time it is with more accuracy than you can estimate it from the sun's position in the sky, after you have learned through experimenting what are the approximate "hour marks" on your improvised "clock." However, it should be remembered that these positions will change with the seasons, according as the days are long or short.

Dreams are made up of symbolic notions which are, however, easily deciphered, for symbols mean the same thing all over the world and have always meant the same thing. A nightmare is nothing but a dream so symbolical that we cannot understand its meaning and the image it conjures up frightens us. As soon as a sufferer from frequent nightmares, however, learns to interpret them and understand their meaning, he ceases to have them or to be frightened by them.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

COFFIN OF ATILA

Burial Place of the Great Hun Leader Reported Found.

Tradition as to Final Resting Place of "Scourge of God" Seem to Have Been True.

A correspondent of the London Times reports the discovery in southern Hungary of what archeologists declare is the coffin of Attila the Hun, known to the Christian nations of the fifth century as "the Scourge of God." The find was made in the bed of the Aranka river, a small tributary of the Theiss between the towns of Szegedin and Temeswar.

This discovery seems to support the persistent tradition regarding the great Hun leader's burial which has lived for almost 1,500 years. His death occurred soon after his invasion of Italy and on the night of his marriage. His body was carried across southern Austria to the head of his army and in Hungary, at a spot which was known only to a few of his chief officers, the corpse was inclosed in three coffins, the first of gold, the second of silver, and the third of iron, and buried. The coffins who were assigned to the task of burying the body were strangled in order that the place of the internment might be kept a secret from Attila's foes.

For centuries there has been a great fascination in the search for relics of the Huns, for it was thought that they might throw some light upon those strange, almost unknown Asiatic invaders of Europe. The country along the Aranka river and around Szegedin has been industriously searched for evidence of their successes in Europe.

Some rare and beautiful gold vessels have been unearthed in this region. These relics are preserved among the Hapsburg treasures. While these have been identified as belonging to some of the peoples of the early migration from the East they have not been proved definitely to have belonged to the Huns. The latest find is thus especially noteworthy; not only is it the most valuable, but at the same time it is the most sought after of all the Hun treasures.

The memory of Attila and his bands of savage barbarians was revived during the World War. The devastation they wrought in the lands over which they swept seemed to furnish the only apt comparison for the desolation left by the modern invader. The people of central and southeastern Europe would question today the ravages of their country by the Fifth century Huns left in their trail as much suffering and sorrow as were left by the World War.

Important Medical Discovery.

Great possibilities have been suggested by the method of making new blood discovered by Dr. W. J. Penfold of the Australian Commonwealth Serum Institute, London. In preparing diphtheria and other serums, the plasma or fluid of the blood drawn from horses has been separated after the red corpuscles have settled, and the latter have been thrown away. Conceiving that this practice might be improved, Doctor Penfold returned the red corpuscles into the veins of a horse that had been bled. The result of this injection was an astonishing quickening of the formation of new blood, and, while the normal average of blood in a horse is 35 quarts, it was found that 50 quarts in a week could be drawn from the animal without lessening vitality more than the usual smaller bleeding. The composition of the blood was not materially affected. Following the first experiment, the red corpuscles have been returned to the entire 30 or 40 horses bled in the institute, and the effect is the same in all.

Lightship's Perilous Voyage.

Ships were imperiled when Nantucket Shoals beacon, the leading mark for transatlantic shipping making port at New York, was torn from its lonely and important station by a hurricane. After inquiry from several ships that missed the floating beacon and almost anxious search by a wireless combing of the seas, the mystery of the lightship's disappearance was solved when she put in at New Bedford. The lightship had been thirty-six hours making port on a run of 100 miles. The hurricane, which blew her away and snapped the moorings, reached a velocity of ninety miles an hour. Mate L. O. Johnson, her keeper, said that it was much as he and his fifteen men could do to hold their own. Light vessels are not built for speed, and their emergency equipment is not often called on.

Owes Her Life to Parrot.

Her parrot's shrieks saved the life of a young woman in New York city. The parrot watched its mistress mix up a tumblerful of iodine and wood alcohol and drink it. When she dropped to the floor the parrot shrieked. The woman had quarreled at the breakfast table with her husband, who had gone into the front room, while his wife went into the kitchen. As soon as he discovered what the parrot's screams meant, he administered milk and eggs as an antidote. A doctor summoned by a policeman said that the young woman would recover.

Mahogany a Fast Grower.

The rate of growth of mahogany is shown in southern Nigeria, where the site of a town destroyed 60 years ago has been covered with a forest containing mahogany trees some of which are more than ten feet in diameter.

Identifying Himself.

Howard's father owned a picture show, so he was always admitted free. However, one evening a new ticket taker stopped him at the door and Howard explained by saying: "I am my father's boy."

HAS FAITH IN HIS "CURE"

Only Patient Who Tried Snake Diet for Leprosy Died, but Doctor Holds to His Theory.

In practicing medicine for the benefit of the untold I worked out one theory in regard to leprosy, which is a fairly common ailment in the Archipelago. I asked myself why, since a snake sheds its skin, a man who is afflicted with disease should not be able to do the same thing.

In Singapore there was a rich Chinese teacher, known as Ong Si Chew, who asked me repeatedly why I did not bring him some new remedy for his disease. Since he had a large household of servants who took care of him, and his own earnings and riches when he traveled, he was allowed to live unmolested by the authorities; but he was very unhappy, because he had tried all the remedies of the native doctors and was steadily growing worse.

At last I told him that I had something that might help. He asked me what it was, but I would not tell him. When he insisted, I answered, "Snakes."

"Oh-h!" he exclaimed, waving his arms in the air.

Then I explained my theory. The ability of a snake to shed its skin might be transferred to a human being if he ate snakes; and if so, the person would be able to shed his leprosy. Ong Si Chew did not care for the idea at all, but I told him it was worth trying and I argued that a snake is much cleaner than an ulcer.

At last he consented, and I furnished him with a number of small pythons, with the instructions that they were to be killed and cleaned immediately before they were eaten. He was to eat them raw with his rice.

I left Singapore soon after that, and when I returned I found that Ong Si Chew had died. People thought it was a great joke on me because my patient had not survived the treatment, but I am far from being convinced that the cure will not work—or, at least, help to throw off leprosy. Ong Si Chew was in the last stages of the disease, and his case was not a fair test.—Charles Meyer, in Asia Magazine.

Polly Remembered Oyclone.

A parrot, named Polly Langston, died recently at the age of fifty-three. A native of Missouri, Polly was a feathered prodigy whose remarkable talents included many vocal and linguistic accomplishments. She could sing and talk in English as well as Spanish, her mother tongue; pray and sing several of the old familiar hymns, which she had picked up at church and social gatherings; besides having a wide repertoire of conversational "small talk." At one time, when the circus came to her local town, and Polly had poured forth her sage salutations to the passing panders, the attention of the late P. T. Barnum was attracted to her and a large cash offer was made for her, but her owner could not be induced to part with her. She remembered to her passing hour an event of her early life when a cyclone wrecked the town and brought death to scores of the inhabitants. Polly survived by a miracle, but for more than 40 years afterwards whenever the dark clouds gathered she became so frantic with fear that it was necessary to put her where she would escape the lightning's flash and the roar of thunder.

To Weigh and Measure Children.

To establish a standard table of the heights and weights of children, a conference of representatives of the United States children's bureau, the United States bureau of education, the United States public health service and various educational and private organizations working for the betterment of children has just been held in New York city. At the present time various tables of measurement are in use by the different organizations engaged in weighing and measuring children. The results of the tests are not comparable; also considerable confusion has arisen because of apparent differences in the standards of normal development as given out by the various organizations.

A complete standard table will be prepared by a committee, and all future weighing and measuring of children can then be in accordance with their uniform table. The findings of the tests will be comparable and much greater use can be made of the facts revealed.

Falling Manna.

Nobody had ever seen the laziest man in the Texas oil fields do a stroke of work, yet he already had a few deep holes bored in his land and was confidently predicting that some day he would strike oil.

"How'd ye do it, Billy?" asked a neighbor. "Ye sit around yer plazy all day and next mornin' ye got a new hole as deep as any of us?"

"It's by the grace of God and the Wright brothers," the laziest man confessed. "The air passenger route to Mexico passes right over my place and pretty near every day they throw a hum of the aerial express."—American Legion Weekly.

Egg Made Monster Omelet.

An ostrich's egg from the New York zoological garden has sufficed for an omelet for 30 people. The food value and flavor are about the same as those of the egg of the domestic hen. The ostrich egg has less protein and more fat than meat, and its useful constituents include iron and phosphorus.

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WHY

The Steamboat Is Coming Back to the Mississippi

This year alone forty-three steamboats, better known to the old timers as "packets," came back to the streams of the lower Mississippi valley, observes a writer in the *Deborah* index, pendent. Where did they come from? No man can tell. Some were newly built, but the majority, of which the writer has been able to count thirty-one, came from small inland ports, where they had been tied up for the last fifteen to thirty years, waiting, waiting, almost hopelessly, against the time when they could again compete with the iron horse in freight and passenger traffic. From Memphis and Vicksburg and Greenville and Cairo; from the sheltered waters of the Bayou St. John at New Orleans; from little towns on the Atchafalaya, the Red and the Mississippi rivers; from fishing villages on the Atchafalaya and Lafourche and Vermillion bays, and even from the far Sabine river of Texas, they were brought back, when railroad rates went to a height which made water hauls profitable.

But there is one difference in this return of the packets: It is coming back as a freight carrier. It is coming back as a business proposition, not as a paternal pleasure boat, operating up and down the stream for the benefit of the wealthy planters of cotton and rice and sugar and cattle buyers and sellers; for the packet cannot compete with the passenger train, either north or south or east or west. But with railroad freight rates 20 to 40 per cent. above the cost at which freight can be handled profitably by water, other people besides the waterways department of the federal government have learned that their average of 176 miles a day freight haul, as compared with the twenty-four miles a day of the average freight car, is a profitable investment of firewood, water, negro labor and hulls, which for these freighters seldom cost more than \$25,000 to \$30,000.

Realizing the size and importance of this back-to-the-water movement of freight, the packet owners and the builders are going into it seriously, many cities along these rivers are investing large sums in terminals and cargo handling facilities to meet boat lines.

FIND EELS' BREEDING PLACE

Why the Discovery Is Considered of Importance to the People of European Countries.

There has always been a mystery about the eels. No one knew just where they came from.

It is said to have been solved by Danish scientists who discovered by a deep-sea expedition that eels leaving northwest Europe go to a place near the West Indies, where conditions for the development of their larvae are favorable. The larvae afterward make their way back to the places from which their parents started on the European coasts. This discovery is not only of geographical interest, but will also yield very practical results.

The supply of eels in the breeding places is said to be inexhaustible, and there will be an unlimited supply of eel food for European countries. Eels only undertake the journey from and back to the breeding place once in their lives.

Why Called "Cardinal Virtues?"

The chief virtues of the ancients as far back as Socrates were justice; prudence, temperance and fortitude.

They were called cardinal virtues because all other human virtues depended upon their existence—turned or hinged on them. The word "cardinal," from the Latin "cardo," means a hinge.

Such an enumeration, however, is by no means exhaustive. It has often been pointed out that the list omits entirely the fundamental virtue of benevolence. Conscientiousness, courage, modesty, sympathy and reverence are other cardinal virtues, but not contained in the original roster—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why Piano Should Be Kept Tuned.

Planets insist on having their piano tuned before performance. This is necessary to insure perfect tone. It is agreed, that, in order to obtain satisfactory results and at the same time preserve the tone quality and keep the action in perfect working order, it is necessary to have the home piano tuned at least twice a year. Pianos receiving such attention are always in fairly good condition, while those receiving irregular attention are never in condition. All other stringed instruments require more or less tuning every time they are used, then why should a piano be neglected?

Containers Expensive.

It is computed that from a tenth to a quarter of the cost of foodstuffs in the United States goes to pay for crates and other containers that are thrown away instead of being used a second time.—Brooklyn Eagle.

ORDER COMING BACK SLOWLY IN CENTRAL EUROPE

Huge Problems of Reconstruction Yet to Be Solved, but Progress Is Made.

WOUNDS OF WAR ARE HEALING

To Casual Observers Distress May Seem Incurable, but Not So to One of Long Experience—Signs of Returning Order.

Vienna.—What is the position of Central Europe? Are conditions so appalling that there is no hope? Are the gloomy tales of dark despair, poured unceasingly into the eager ears of travelers, who have an only too human inclination to hear the worst, an accurate reflection of the present state and a dependable forecast of the future?

These are questions which, even the traveler must ask himself, and they must occur yet more pointedly to the mind of the public, confused as it cannot help being by the conflicting accounts of superficial and haphazard observers who have some special prejudice to support, who are willing to sacrifice honestly truth to the making of a smart phrase, or who may be simply too strongly influenced by first impressions without the background of extended experience necessary to give them their comparative value.

Thousands in Want.

First impressions are always vivid and they may also be accurate. In so far as they glimpse into the life of Central and Eastern Europe tell a story of insufficient food and clothing, of lack of work, of the misery of homelessness and of the crudities of ignorance and ignorant government. No false ideas are created. There can be no doubt of the immense need of hundreds of thousands of people, hungry and cold, through no fault of their own, willing to work if they have the change, victims, in short, of the great convulsion which tore Europe into discordant parts as spring bursts the smooth, solid ice of rivers into jagged, crushing cakes.

Humanitarian considerations and the general good of the world demand that these people should be succored. It is abhorrent to civilization that people in one part of the world should wallow in plenty at the same moment that those in another part starve. It is dangerous to let a more feverish when it may be cured by prompt and intelligent treatment. So the enlightened world, in spite of stupid and cynical criticism, will help these people and will aid with special willingness, the children and youth in whom lies the possibility of higher purpose and nobler aims than have actuated their elders, who are still linked to the cankered past.

But to the listening world there seems to come from these countries, only an unvarying wall and it wishes to know if this is to be without change to the end of time. There is such a thing as becoming weary in well-doing.

Long, Close Observation.

I have had some opportunity to make comparisons and note changes, and I feel that I am in a position to answer, partly at least, some of the questions propounded at the beginning of this article, says a correspondent of the *New York World*. I first went into the Central-European region two years ago, only a few months after the armistice, and I have either resided in or made trips to the various countries at intervals ever since. I have talked with travelers who were seeing conditions for the first time, and I have noted the reactions and judgments they have formed. Their value has depended on the intelligence and character of the observer himself. The conclusions have run through the scale from blippant exaggeration by sensation mongers of non-typical instances to the mature reflections of conscientious writers. Yet throughout the reports of all these touring chroniclers, different as they may be in personality, there runs a note of incurable wretchedness—a tableau of chaos from which no order can ever come.

This is a very natural result; for in Austria and Hungary and Germany one hears nothing from a certain class but the reiterated parrot-cry: "An impossible situation; it cannot last." One's ears are assailed with complaints about the "unjust and crushing peace" and "the fools at Paris," and the absurdities of the new nations created. The transient, hearing such talk and seeing the misery everywhere apparent, cannot well help assimilating some of the hopelessness, but if his view had been longer he would be able to put such things in true perspective. He is too close to the picture; it must be viewed in the light of years and there progress is visible.

Few Trains and Slow.

When I first went into Vienna in the early spring of 1918 I rode in on a freight train from Trieste. The train was carrying food and was guarded by American sailors. It was the only kind of train running from that direction. The only other train from any direction was a military train from Paris through Vienna to Warsaw three times a week, which was inaccessible to any but officials and persons willing to pay exorbitant bribes. Trains in every direction were practically non-existent. Railroad stations were deserted. The long, empty passenger platforms and untenanted waiting rooms seemed like remnants of a civilization which had passed.

When a train ran semi-occasionally from Vienna to Budapest the time of transit was indefinite. The train

movements accorded with the vagaries of the crew. Passengers simply took a chance. They trusted themselves to the train much as they would to a life raft, hoping for the best but fearing the worst.

One train, I recall, which left Budapest took four days to reach Vienna—130 miles distant. It stopped on the prairie, it halted at whistling posts, it stopped anywhere when it got tired. There was no food aboard, and passengers bartered socks, shoes and clothing to the peasants for bread and meat, as paper money was not acceptable.

There was no railroad train to Czechoslovakia for a long time and no communication by boat along the Danube. When traffic did begin spasmodically, savage customs officials met travelers at the frontiers and treated them to bodily search for money and valuables, herding them like cattle and hurling their luggage violently about.

In Germany railroad traffic was better, but there were few trains and no through service. Such trains as did run were shamefully crowded. They were unheated and sometimes even unlighted. It was only about a year ago that one of the infrequent trains which left Vienna in the direction of Switzerland had accommodations for 350, but 800 or more crowded into it. People were jammed into it like cattle being shipped to the packing house. In fact, everywhere throughout Central Europe traveling, when possible at all, meant delay, discomfort and peril.

Improvement Is Marked.

Such was the situation in 1919, but now the improvement, which has been gradual and imperceptible perhaps to persons of a single experience, is marked. Clean, comfortable trains with dining car service run between Budapest and Vienna in about five hours; there is a through train to Berlin by way of Prague in fifteen and a half hours and other through trains with sleeping cars to Rome, Trieste and Warsaw. One has the choice of two direct routes from London to Vienna and Vienna to London by way of either Calais or Ostend. The traveler to England can even take a day coach in Vienna and not be compelled to leave it until he has to board the channel boat.

In Berlin, city ticket offices which were closed not so long ago will now sell tickets through to London, to Paris, to Rome, to Vienna or to Warsaw. A train which leaves Berlin at eight in the morning will put you into London next morning at 10:30, by way of the Hook of Holland. German sleeping accommodations, with two persons in a compartment, which were eagerly sought not long ago (and did not exist at all immediately following the armistice) are now regarded as second-class. A first class ticket calls for a whole compartment, the upper berth being unused.

There still remain imbecilities of customs inspections and occasional rudeness; there is the annoyance of having to buy new tickets at some frontiers in the money of the country entered and there is the surprise of having Polish money refused for a fare on a train in Polish territory, but everywhere there has been amelioration of the disorganization which followed the armistice and a tending toward the normal.

If one is not too exacting, or petulant he may now travel over Europe in comfort. And amazingly cheaply by American standards. Two persons who recently journeyed from London to Vienna, to Budapest, back to Vienna, to Prague, to Warsaw, to Danzig, to Berlin and to London, accomplished the trip of a month's duration at an expense for both, including hotel bills, of approximately \$350.

If traffic and transportation conditions are slowly becoming better, so too are political relations improving. People who two years ago, or even one year ago, were abusing and threatening one another, have subsided into a more moderate mood. As they become a little busier they have not so much time to snarl and hate.

Signs of Returning Order.

These are some of the symptoms of order gradually, very gradually, re-establishing itself. There are still huge problems of reconstruction that must be met, difficult adjustments that must be made. There will certainly be more minor eruptions before there is a settling down, but there must be a beginning of all things, and comparing the present with what existed in the very near past, one cannot fail to remark a tangible structure emerging out of the general wreckage.

The thoughtless, who expected that the ill-effects of war would be as easily remedied as washing the grime from one's hands, betray ignorance of the duration of natural processes, and the Jeremiahs whose mouths are filled with lamentation take so much joy in bemoaning the glittering shell of a dead tyranny that they fail to note the heralding beginnings of a new freedom.

Find Old Spectacles.

Salina, Kan.—A pair of old spectacles, believed to have been lost by a Swede pioneer when this country first was settled, were found a few days ago by J. M. Spencer, near Smolan. The spectacles will be given to the Kansas State Historical society. They have double lenses. They probably were made 50 years ago.

Caesar's Words.

Julius Caesar is credited with the saying, which means, "I came, I saw, I conquered," in connection with his victories in Pontus, a kingdom of Asia Minor, B. C. 47. The historian Suetonius states that the words were displayed before Caesar's title in his public triumph, to indicate the rapidity with which the campaign was concluded. Plutarch, in his life of Caesar, says the latter, in the account he gave one of his Roman friends of his victory over Pharnaces at Zela in Pontus, used the three words as a concise summary of the expedition.

Really Indian Invention.

Arabic figures were invented not by the Arabs but by the Indians.

FABRICS FOR THE SUMMER CLOTHES

Drop-Stitch Voiles, Batistes, Dotted Swisses, Organdies and Linens Are Used.

HATS TO ACCOMPANY FROCKS

American Shops Are Importing and Creating Headgear for Wear With Individual Outfits—Brighter Bathing Suits.

Women are interested in knowing all the fashion news, but there is a great deal that must be accepted as news only, as in its original showing it is not applicable to the use of the woman who makes her own clothes or has them made at home, avers a prominent fashion correspondent. Then, too, there are many ideas that, while extremely useful, as suggestions, cannot be adopted in the way that they are originally presented.

Some models are original designs worked out as suggestions for making simple and inexpensive warm-weather clothes that are practical to wear at any hour of a summer day.

The materials selected are the newest cotton imports of the sheer variety. Some of the advanced summer models that the French designers have sent us and some that our best American dressmakers are preparing are very attractive.

In materials, drop-stitch voiles, batistes, dotted swisses, organdies, English prints, handkerchief and heavy linens are used. Then there are imported voiles and organdies, daintily embroidered, in many instances the fabrics being of a pale shade and the embroidery white. A frock made of such fabrics naturally would be very simple, with perhaps a tiny ribbon grille of a contrasting color.

We have had all of these materials with us in past seasons, but this year they are so remarkable in their colorings and weaves that they give us fresh inspiration. All the marvelous hues of the most beautiful silks have been reproduced in plain, broadened and checked organdies, voiles, batistes and swisses. The shades range from the palest tints to the deep browns, cerise shades and new reds.

The clothes prepared for those going South are noteworthy for the practical element combined with the daintiest characteristic of summer apparel. There are no extreme effects. All of the dresses are of designs suitable to the well-dressed woman's summer wardrobe. Many of them are of the chemise type, with trimmings of drawwork and hemstitching. When they are made with a waistline it is placed low on the hips.

Youthful Model in Green Linen.

In direct opposition to the straight-line frocks are those for young girls and the slender woman. These have very full skirts, with a tendency toward the extended hip. One model, developed from bottle-green handkerchief linen, has a straight skirt composed entirely of tucks ranging from the hem, which forms the bottom tuck, and is about three inches wide, to one at the top of the skirt, which is not deeper than a quarter of an inch.

The waist portion has tiny tucks and drawwork running perpendicularly. The skirt is joined to the waist at a low line, the front and back being perfectly plain, while the sides are



Emerald Green Organdie In Shadow Check With Square Cape Collar.

gathered very tightly, thereby producing the extended hip appearance. The short puff sleeves are of alternating rows of tucks and drawwork. The neck is in V-shape, and slashed down several inches, the opening tying with strips of the material finished with hand-rolled hems. These are short, so that the bows are very small.

Another attractive model is of salmon-colored batiste, with plaited side tucks trimmed with tiny white-batiste ruffles.

The frock of white organdie is at once becoming and finds infinite use.

It can be worn on so many occasions. On a white organdie which embodies many ideas there is a foundation of the material, over which is placed an apron tunic, extending three-quarters of the way around the skirt. The novelty lies in the trimming used on both the tunic and the underskirt. It is in the form of circles made of orange and white organdie, one interlacing

the other. The ruffles thus formed are inserted in the organdie. Two rows of it are in the tunic and one in the underskirt. The round neck is bound with navy blue taffeta ribbon, which continues down the slashed portion and ties in little bows. A grille of the same ribbon about three inches in width encircles the waist at a rather low line and ties in a bow with long



White Organdie Dress Trimmings With Bowknots of Valenciennes Lace.

slowing ends at one side. This model may be worked out in many different combinations of color.

Linen Frock of Simple Charm.

A frock of unusual charm, and one that might easily be made at home, is developed from orchid handkerchief linen and made in simple chemise form, with short kimono sleeves. The neckline is of square cut and slashed at both corners of the front to a depth of about five or six inches. The trimming is quite as simple as the frock itself, and consists of tiny loops made of bias strips of the material.

These loops are on the bottom of the skirt, the sleeves and neck, continuing down either side of the slashed portions of the bodice. A dainty grille of narrow velvet ribbon a few shades darker than the material from which the dress is evolved ties in loops at either side at a low waistline.

It will be noted that practically all of this summer's frocks slip on over the head, whether they are in chemise form or made in two separate pieces. In each instance the waist portion is slashed to enable the wearer to don the garment more readily.

White net—always a favorite for lingerie dresses—this season is embroidered, and sometimes is used in conjunction with batiste or another sheer material. A charming frock for a young girl is developed from pale pink batiste and white net. The foundation of the dress is of the batiste. The skirt has an apron tunic extending below the foundation. This tunic is of alternating bands of the batiste and net, the former trimmed with tiny pleated-edged ruffles of net.

With the turning of our thoughts toward clothes to be worn in tropical climes there comes the question of hats. The fabric hat is always popular for resort and warm weather wear. Some of our exclusive American shops are importing and creating hats to accompany each individual frock. One dress is of white georgette crepe, made in straight-line effect, with a deep shawl collar finished with double ruffles of the material pleated edge. An embroidery design of large white daisies done in heavy white silk threads, the centers of the flowers in yellow, is worked into both the waist and skirt portions.

Bathing Suit Now the Thing.

No longer do women indulge in ocean bathing solely for the exhilaration of the salt water dip. A very long time ago the bath was the thing and the apparel merely a necessary adjunct, but so surely and so steadily have bathing suit fashions been gaining for themselves a place of importance that we have all but forgotten that we ever went to the ocean. Just for the pleasure of swimming. New clothes are the first consideration, the dip a secondary one.

No true daughter of Neptune is without two or three of the one-piece jersey swimming suits that have grown in popularity each year. These have become almost a standard fashion in bathing suits, so that there is little change in them, except in the colors favored. Last year the darker hues were in the foreground. This year the shops are showing many bright-colored jersey suits. It is a question as to whether old rose and French blue woads will retain their clarity of color after a few plunges in the ocean.

Performing Duty.

Let us do our duty in our shop or in our kitchen, the market, the street, the office, the school, the home, just as faithfully as if we stood in the front rank of some great battle, and we know that victory for mankind depended upon our bravery, strength and skill. When we do that, the bluntest of all will be serving in that great army which achieves the welfare of the world.—Theodore Parker.

Children's Ory
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HOW

LARGE CONCRETE BRIDGE WAS BUILT UNDER TENT.—By enclosing the entire work in a tent, a concrete bridge over the Little Goose river in Sheridan county, Wyoming, was constructed during the winter months. The work is described in Concrete in Architecture and Engineering, which is this quoted in Engineering and Contracting.

"Weather conditions last winter in that part of the country were the most severe encountered in many years, but because the highway, of which this bridge formed a link, is a very important one, the state highway department saw the need of completing the bridge so that the road between Sheridan and Dietz might be opened early in 1920 for the heavy farm hauling prevailing in that section. Construction work was started in the fall of 1919, and forms for the three spans erected. Before any concrete was placed, a large tent was set up over the entire structure, site and fires kept going in the enclosure in stoves with smoke outlets through the top of the tent. Aggregate and mixing water were heated. During the progress of the work a snowstorm followed by severe cold lasting several days, tested the effectiveness of the tent. The housing proved equal to the emergency, however, and there was no particular difficulty in keeping the enclosure sufficiently warm until the concrete had hardened. The work on this bridge suggests the application of the same principles to longer structures where it might be practicable to house in only one or two spans at a time. The same method could be applied to the construction of long walls and other relatively narrow structures by housing in successive sections."

IS NOW A GREAT INDUSTRY

How the Growth and Canning of Pineapples Has Been Developed in Hawaiian Islands.

The growth of the Hawaiian pineapple industry is one of the wonders of modern industry. It was started in 1900 in the form of one small cannery managed by a son of Sanford B. Dole, who was President of the Hawaiian republic before the islands were annexed to the United States. A few hundred cases of fruit were all it could turn out, but the flavor of the Hawaiian "pine" quickly brought a demand for greater production. Then the Hawaiian planters found that certain land, which was located on hills too high to be used for the growing of sugar at a profit, was just right for pineapples. The industry commenced to grow by leaps and bounds and within five years had reached a stage which attracted the attention of Swift, Armour, and the other big packing concerns of the mainland. They entered the field, and now, practically control it, and nearly all the canned pineapples used in the United States are now packed in Hawaii, where they are placed in cans within a few hours after they are picked in the fields.

How Lumber Is Graded.

Grading of lumber is done under a multiplicity of grading rules. H. S. Betts, engineer in forest products, forest service, United States Department of Agriculture, tells how lumber is graded in a forty-page pamphlet, Bulletin 64, on the subject.

Woods are graded largely according to rules prepared by lumber associations, the members of which handle lumber of one or more species that grow in a certain region or are naturally grouped together, with the exception of the hardwoods, which are all graded, according to the rules laid down by National Hardwood Lumber association, with headquarters in Chicago. Soft woods, on the other hand, are graded according to rules promulgated by more than sixteen associations.

The bulletin mentioned gives the basic data for the principal rulings.

How War Tanks Are Being Used.

Tanks are being used as snow plows for clearing blocked mountain passes and as a means of transporting goods to hotels situated in the mountains on difficult roads. They are also being utilized for agricultural purposes, making excellent tractors wherever the ground is hilly or broken, demonstrating that war machines are being used on many peaceful tasks in France. Another use to which tanks are being put is hauling trees. Near the air-drome at Villacoublay trees of very respectable size, some of them weighing as much as three or four tons, are being felled, and, in the ordinary way, would have to be sectioned in the forest before they could be removed by means of animal traction. But, thanks to the great hauling power of tanks, they are being dragged whole up a steep slope of twenty-two degrees.

Instinct of the Groundhog.

Questions about the groundhog as a weather prognosticator arise with each recurring February 2. The marmot family, to which the groundhog belongs, lies dormant in winter, hibernating much like the bear and the bat. At the approach of cold weather in the fall they curl up asleep at the bottom of their deep burrows. About the time of the usual midwinter thaw the groundhog comes out. By a peculiar instinct he is able to foretell the weather several weeks ahead. When his sagacity tells him that an early break-up is at hand he stays out. When a storm period threatens he pops into his hole again and goes to sleep, not reappearing for weeks.

Historical and General Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1921

NOTES

(Continued)

1751

The British parliament passed a law this year to prevent the Colonial bills of credit from being in future a legal tender.

The pavement in Queen street, what is now called the Parade, leading from Thames street to State House, was laid this year at the expense of the Colony.

The town of Newport granted to certain individuals the privilege of erecting works on the south end of Goat Island for trying out whale oil. Thomas Carter of Newport was executed at Tower Hill, South Kingston, for the murder of William Jackson of Virginia.

1752

The year 1752, by an act of Parliament, commenced on the first of January. Before this time, the year commenced on the 25th of March.

Stephen Decatur, who was a captain in the United States Navy, and father of the late distinguished Commodore Stephen Decatur, was born in Newport in April, 1752.

The year 1752 will be long remembered in the annals of science as the time when the lightning was first drawn down from the heavens by the most simple of all contrivances, by Franklin's kite at Philadelphia.

1753

The lighthouse on Beaver Tail was destroyed by fire about this time; it was built of wood and the General Assembly voted to build another of brick and stone.

Rev. Mr. McSparron, an English missionary of the Episcopal Church in Rhode Island, in a work published in Dublin this year, estimates the navigation of this Colony at 300 sail of vessels from 60 tons and upwards.

1754

The Fellowship Club in Newport was incorporated this year; it was an association of persons who had commanded vessels, and the object of the Society was mutual assistance and to relieve the widows and orphans of deceased members. The name was afterward changed to that of the Newport Marine Society.

1755

This year a census of the Colony was taken by order of the Lord Commissioners for trade and plantations, when the whole number was found to be 85,989 whites and 4,697 blacks and Indians. Newport contained 6754 and Providence 8159.

1756

A look-out house was built on the top of the Stone Mill, which then belonged to John Banister.

1759

This year some public spirited citizens projected a plan of building an edifice in Newport, the lower part to be used for a public market and the upper part for a public granary. The Assembly granted permission to raise 24,000 pounds (old tenor) for that purpose by lottery.

The first public Masonic celebration in Rhode Island took place this year in Newport. The Masons assembled at the Court House and from thence walked in procession dressed in their jewels and badges to Trinity Church, where a discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Pollen.

Several large privateers were fitted out from Newport this year, among them were the brig, *Deane*, Capt. Benj. Watson, mounting 16 carriage guns and 24 swivel guns and ship *Prince Ferdinand*, Capt. McCloud of twenty-four guns.

1760

The brick Colony house in Providence was commenced this year. The building lot was purchased from the proceeds of lotteries. It appears to have been built the following summer.

A lottery was granted for paying the lower part of the Main street in Newport.

Samuel Park and Benjamin Hawkins, mariners, were executed on Easton's Beach in Newport on the 21st of August, 1760, agreeably to the sentence of the court of commissioners, for piracy on the high seas.

The Rev. Marmaduke Brown was this year elected to officiate as minister of Trinity Church in Newport, in the place of Rev. Mr. Pollen, who had removed from that place.

1761

The funeral rites for King George 2nd took place in Newport on the 19th of January; after the conclusion of the ceremonies, King George 3rd was proclaimed by the Sheriff from the Court House.

On the 12th of March between two and three in the morning, two shocks of an earthquake were felt all over New England.

This year a company of comedians arrived in Newport from Williamsburg, Va. The manager's name was David Douglass and he brought a recommendation signed by the Governor and council, and also by upwards of 100 of the principal gentlemen of Virginia in favor. A town meeting was called, and the question taken whether they should be allowed to perform, but it was decided in the negative. The vote was afterwards reconsidered and they were allowed to have their performances.

They erected a temporary theatre at the upper part of the Point, near Dyer's Gate, and the performances were well attended. This is said to have been the first company that ever performed in America.

On Friday evening, the 23rd of October, 1761, came on a most terrible storm from the northeast with a heavy rain, which did not abate until after two o'clock the next morning. The violence of the wind broke off part of the steeple of Trinity Church in Newport, which fell upon the adjacent house, went through the roof and garret floor and broke the summer of the chamber floor where it lodged, but did no other damage. There was a prodigious rise of the

tide which occasioned a great loss of goods. In the stores on the wharves. Many vessels were driven ashore and many trees blown up by the roots. The company at the theatre on the Point had great difficulty in reaching their homes, and part of the building was blown down. In Providence they had the highest tide that was ever known in the memory of man. Weybosset-bridge was carried away and great damage was done to the wharves and shipping.

There was a large emigration this year from New England to Nova Scotia. About 100 persons went from Newport.

The number of dwelling houses in Newport was eight hundred and eighty-eight. Warehouses and other houses 439. Polls from 16 years and upwards 1,250. Slaves from 14 to 46, 666.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Newport Mercury, March 21, 1821

The Mercury at this date was published by Wm. and J. H. Barber, at 133 Thames Street.

Stephen Bowen informs his friends and the public that he has taken his brother, George Bowen, into partnership and the business in future will be conducted under the firm of S. & G. Bowen.

Stephen T. Northam advertises for sale 100 tons Sued's Iron imported by him in Brig Stephen from Stockholm, 7000 bu. Salt imported by him in Brig Ann Gadsden from St. Ubes. Also a quantity of palm oil, camwood and ivory, now landing from Brig John, Capt. Bigley, just arrived from Africa.

Joseph W. Eddy informs his friends and the public that he will open a school on May 1st at the corner of Spring Street, near Mr. Eddy's meeting-house.

Dr. Willan, in his report on Diseases, says, "I am convinced that considerable more than one-eighth of all deaths of persons over twenty years of age happen prematurely from drinking spirits."

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Newport Mercury, March 28, 1846

The Mercury at this date is published by J. H. Barber, 133 Thames Street.

The new steamer *Perry* arrived here on Sunday evening last from New York. She will commence running next week between this place and Fall River. She is commanded by Capt. Geo. W. Woolsey, well known as a gentlemanly and efficient officer.

Married in Portsmouth on Tuesday, Mr. William B. Chase of Middletown, to Miss Cynthia Coggeshall, daughter of Peleg Coggeshall of Portsmouth.

"One of the compositors in the office of the Cincinnati Times received a letter last week containing a remittance and informing him that he was now heir to the property and cash, amounting to upwards of \$10,000. He immediately dropped his stick, put on his hat and left for parts unknown."

C. Giles, Cashier Merchants' Bank, announces a semi-annual dividend of \$3.00 a share, payable April 1st.

Steamer *Neptune*, Capt. Rollins, leaves every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for New York, Charles N. Tilley, agent. Fare, cabin \$3.75. Deck, \$2.87.

John D. Northam has established a sperm and whale oil factory. The public are respectfully invited to call, examine and test the articles he offers, near the Brick Market.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Newport Mercury, March 25, 1871

The Mercury at this date was published by Fred A. Pratt, editor and proprietor, Thames Street, corner of Market Square.

In those days there were two trains daily between Newport and Boston, leaving Newport 7.40 a. m. and 3 p. m.

According to the records, last summer was the hottest known in ninety-two years.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of Col. John A. Gardiner as the U. S. District Attorney for this District.

Alfred Smith reports the rental of seventy-five cottages thus far for the summer.

The Newport Light Infantry has received an appropriation of \$500.00 from the General Assembly for the purpose of building new gun cases.

The Schooner *William Jones*, loaded with granite for the new bridge which is to connect New York and Brooklyn, lies on Kettle Bottom Rock, at the entrance of Narragansett Bay.

She was making this harbor Tuesday morning, when she went on the rock. The Captain, wife, child and crew were taken off safely.

Mr. George H. Norman of this city has received the contract for laying the pipes for the Lowell Water Works.

Mr. A. W. Luther has taken the store long occupied by Wm. E. Dennis on Thames Street.

"A Providence man some seven years ago took some stock in a fancy corporation for a bad debt. Recently, some of its creditors finding his name on the list of stockholders, commenced suits against him and obtained judgments which have thus far amounted to \$25,000, and the end is not yet."

August Belmont has twenty horses in training for the spring races.

Two boys were smothered to death in Wickford on Tuesday by the falling in of a cave.

There is a coal strike still on in the Pennsylvania mines. (That sounds natural.)

This paper laments the fact that one-fourth the population of Massachusetts are foreigners. (Probably it would find a much greater number today.)

Congress has passed an act reducing the standing army to thirty thousand.

The New York papers on Tuesday contained another startling broadside of exposures of the manner in which the Tammany Ring has been robbing the city of millions of dollars.

It is said that the farmers of Massachusetts made two thousand dollars last year by selling burdock roots.

Brigham Young is said to have lost twenty-seven mothers-in-law in the last five years.

"It is not without a shock that we read under the authority of Mr. Greeley's Tribune, a horrible charge

against the girls of this country. It charges that deaths from delirium tremens have occurred during the past winter in New York, among cultured, delicately-reared women, some of them young, generous, lovable girls."

The principal advertisers in this issue are: Henry Bull, Jr., Albert Sherman, Stoddard & Black, John C. Stoddard, McAdam & Openshaw, James M. K. Southwick, Brown, Goddard & Barlow, Andrew Bryer, John Dr. Richardson, H. A. Heath & Co., John G. Weaver, Jr., Augustus Goffe, Wm. H. Wescott, A. C. Landers, Wm. C. Cozzens & Co., Charles P. Barber & Son, Peleg Bryer, Joseph Bradford, George Bowen, H. W. Pray, Carry, Brothers, Brown & Howard, Finch, Engs & Co., John D. Dennis, Langley & Engs, Alfred Smith, Hazard, Ford & Co. (Of this entire number we believe that Peleg Bryer is the only man alive today.)

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Newport Mercury, March 28, 1896

The Mercury at this date was published by John P. Sanborn, editor and proprietor, at its present locality, Mercury Building, 182 Thames Street.

Last Thursday evening the members of the medical profession in this city assembled at the residence of Dr. Henry E. Turner to do honor to his sixty years of medical practice in Newport. Dr. T. A. Kenefick presided and Dr. Storer, who was the speaker of the occasion, in a most felicitous speech presented Dr. Turner a handsome loving cup, bearing beautifully engraved inscriptions on three sides.

The donors were Drs. H. R. Storer, F. H. Rankin, C. P. Barker, V. Mott Francis, Mary E. Baldwin, H. G. MacKaye, Henry Ercroft, T. A. Kenefick, S. C. Powell, P. F. Curley, W. S. Sherman, F. J. Davis, C. A. Brackett, H. W. Gillett, and Frederick Bradley.

Redwood Lodge, No. 11, K. of P., made a fraternal visit to Columbus Lodge No. 33, of Block Island, on Tuesday.

Street Commissioner Hamilton has a large amount of spring work laid out and will begin operations as soon as weather will permit.

John Vars has purchased a book and periodical business in Greenfield, Mass.

A new bicycle club was formed on Wednesday with Clark Burdick for President, Clarence S. Cozzens Secretary and Harry G. Hammett Treasurer. Thos. P. Peckham, Charles E. Lawton and Frank G. Kimball were appointed a committee on Constitution and By-laws.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., propose to give an amateur opera week next fall. Joseph Haire, Arthur B. Comerford and Eminent Commander J. W. Sampson are the committee in charge.

Schooner *Geo. E. Vernon*, formerly of Newport, was sighted February 16 about 200 miles S. E. of Bermuda. She has been a derelict for four months and is a menace to navigation.

Mr. Philip Caswell of Powder Point School of Duxbury, Mass., is home for the Easter holidays.

A brother of Conductor W. W. Sampson died in Chicago this week.

The Democrats of New York are talking of Non. Perry Belmont as their candidate for Governor this fall. State Election this year comes on April Fool's Day, April 1st. Somebody doubtless will get fooled.

Correct—Alfred: GEORGE W. SHERMAN, WILLIAM W. COVILL, WILLIAM E. DENNIS, Jr., Uretors.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., March 19, 1921. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of HARRIET ELIZABETH WESCOTT, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

EMERSON H. MITCHELL, Administrator.

Probate Court of the City of Newport March 24th, 1921

Estate of Louise and Andrew Dawson. Petition in writing is made by CHARLES J. DAWSON of said Newport, requesting that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed guardian of the persons and estates of LOUISE DAWSON and ANDREW DAWSON, minors under the age of fourteen years, children of said Charles J. Dawson, and of Johanna H. Dawson, late of said Newport, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the eleventh day of April next at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court. Newport, March 24th, 1921

WHEREAS CLINTON M. RICHARDS of the City of Newport in said County and State has filed in this office his petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Clinton M. Richards and Helen A. Richards now in parts to the said Clinton M. Richards unmarried, and whereas an order for notice to the said Helen A. Richards by publication has been entered, THEREFORE Notice is hereby given to said Helen A. Richards of the pendency of said petition and that she shall appear in the said Court at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 31st day of April next, at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND House of Representatives

Public Hearing.

V. D. BILL

Providence, R. I., March 31, 1921. The Committee on Judiciary of the House of Representatives, will hear all persons interested in House Bill 228, entitled "An Act for the protection and treatment of Venereal Disease in the House of Representatives, on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1921, upon the rising of the House.

FLETCHER W. LAWTON, Chairman

ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND Senate Public Hearing

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

March 21, 1921. The Committee on Special Legislation of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 122, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

ARTHUR A. SHERMAN, Chairman

EDWARD E. COGGESHALL, Clerk

Probate Court of the City of Newport March 24th, 1921

Estate of Arthur A. Linn. Petition in writing is made by ANNA M. LINN of said Newport, requesting that she, or some other suitable person may be appointed guardian of the estate of ARTHUR A. LINN, a minor under the age of fourteen years, son of said Arthur A. Linn and of Anna M. Linn, and said petition is received and referred to the eleventh day of April next at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Country Unappreciated. The most stupendous plateau in the world is in the island of Pagan. The plateau is elevated 6000 feet above the sea, and there are summits towering 5000 feet higher, but the close proximity of the equator has covered the great plain with luxuriant vegetation. The climate is a perpetual May. Birds sing in every bush and the only animals are a few mammals, such as ground kangaroos and opossums. Yet this lovely region is literally deserted. The million Papuans live in the sweltering coast jungles and only occasionally stray to the uplands.

It's Worth Trying. Don't blame the man who fools himself by keeping his biggest bill on the outside of his roll—if he really fools himself.

No. 192 Reserve District No. 1 REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business February 21, 1921.

ASSETS DOLLARS

Loans and discounts including red accounts 238,992 13 238,992 08

Overdrafts unsecured 21 25 21 25

U. S. Government securities owned: Deposited to secure circulation, U. S. bonds par value 115,000 00

Owned and unpledged 26,675 25

Total U. S. government securities 141,675 25

Total bonds securities, etc., other than U. S. 100,077 79

Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (10 per cent of subscription) 5,100 00

Equity in banking house 26,700 00

Loans secured with Federal Reserve Bank 15,432 27

Cash in vault and metropolitan due from National banks 63,918 51

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer 5,500 00

Interest earned but not collected on notes and bills receivable not paid due 8,338 21

Total 474,703 89

Capital stock paid in 125,000 00

Surplus fund 350,000 00

Undivided profits 20,302 89

Less current expenses 2,300 00

Interest and taxes paid 17,992 72

or credited in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate) 1,578 46

Circulating notes outstanding 128,400 00

Cashier's checks outstanding 5,871 86

Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding 185 91

Individual deposits subject to check 493,610 76

Certificates of deposits due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed) 20,490 88

Dividends unpaid 492 20

Total 754,703 89

Aggregate amount of salaries or compensation paid by this bank to chairman, president, vice president, cashier and assistant cashiers for January, 1921, \$266.66

Annual pay of all these officers at January 1921, rate of pay \$100. Number of these officers on date of the report was 3.

Aggregate amount of salaries or compensation paid to all other employees of the bank for month of January, 1921, \$235. Annual pay of these employees on basis of the January, 1921, rate of pay, \$293; number of these employees on date of the report was 3.

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of March, 1921.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Alfred: GEORGE W. SHERMAN, WILLIAM W. COVILL, WILLIAM E. DENNIS, Jr., Uretors.

Probate Court, Middletown, R. I., March 21, 1921.

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall. ALBERT L. CHASE, the Administrator on the estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall, deceased, presents to this Court his first account with said estate and thereon prays that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Probate Court to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday the eighth day of April next, A. D. 1921, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND House of Representatives

Public Hearing.

V. D. BILL

Providence, R. I., March 31, 1921. The Committee on Judiciary of the House of Representatives, will hear all persons interested in House Bill 228, entitled "An Act for the protection and treatment of Venereal Disease in the House of Representatives, on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1921, upon the rising of the House.

FLETCHER W. LAWTON, Chairman

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND Senate Public Hearing

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

March 21, 1921. The Committee on Special Legislation of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 122, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

ARTHUR A. SHERMAN, Chairman

EDWARD E. COGGESHALL, Clerk

Probate Court of the City of Newport March 24th, 1921

Estate of Arthur A. Linn. Petition in writing is made by ANNA M. LINN of said Newport, requesting that she, or some other suitable person may be appointed guardian of the estate of ARTHUR A. LINN, a minor under the age of fourteen years, son of said Arthur A. Linn and of Anna M. Linn, and said petition is received and referred to the eleventh day of April next at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Have You Done This?

Have you put in a toll call—say for Mr. Brown of the Robinson Machine Company—and, when connection was established, been told that Mr. Brown was out?

And then, have you said: "Well, I'll talk with anyone," and found someone who proved a satisfactory alternate to attend to your business or receive your message?

For this "particular person call," however, you pay at least 20 per cent more than you would if you had asked for "Robinson Machine Company—anyone," and, when connection was established, had talked with Mr. Brown, if he were there, or with a satisfactory alternate.

The moral is that if you had made this call on a station-to-station basis, that is, for the firm rather than for a particular person, the economy in handling it would have enabled us to save you at least 20 per cent in toll charges.